# The New-York Saturday Press.

VOL. III.-NO. 25.

NEW YORK, JUNE 23, 1860.

PRICE, \$2.00 A YEAR.

No. 9 SPRUCE STREET, NEW YORK.

BRASCH OFFICE

\$2.00 a year; Five Cents a Single Number TERMS OF ADVERTISING

N.B.—Advertisers will place loar in traid that he arrangements

HENRY CLAPP, Jr., Office of The N Y Saturday Press, No 9 SPRICE STREET, N V

For the New York Sturday Press SATIRICAL SENTIMENTS Together With a Very Solemn and Refreshing Song.

Wheever walks this world with open eyes, Particularly if they're opened wide, May chance to see, and that without surprise Man, woman, beast, and several things beside him, in point of fact, 'the shapes arise' bridegroom he—the Universe his bride! I steak imperiously, because, you know, I married her myself, some time ago

I've seen an honest man, which I regard As something rare. I've seen an actual wit. I ve seen a lovely woman, which is hard. To find in boxes, galleries, or pit. I have seen virtue get its just reward Have seen vice triumph; seen a hypocrite, Not strange at all, for that sort doth abound Most frequent on the consecrated ground.

I've seen a baby, which I may assert Is queer as anything that's very queer I've seen a pretty girl who didn't flirt ; I've seen a pair of lovers quite sincere ; I've seen a bachelor love could not hurt. Though 'passing rich, with forty pounds a year I've seen-but O shine on, thou moon of honey ! me matches made for love, but more for money

I've seen Niagara : I've seen Broadway : I've seen the Japanese, and found them tame : I've seen Ward Beecher getting up to pray : I've seen the valiant Anson Burlingame I have seen Parker, dead and gone to-day (A noble man who leaves a noble fame) And other public persons, good and ill,-I saw John Tyler once, on Bunker Hill.

I've seen old Fanueil Hall, and seen therein More than I quite saw through ;—I've seen ther The Union several times from grief, and sin, And Banks, and Fremont, and an early grave ; I've seen the demagogues, and heard their dis Above the ashes of the good and brave; I saw, alas! the coffin which contained The old man eloquent or what remained.

Let these suffice. I won't enum It were a shame to tell you all I've seen. Twould spoil that temper, too, in which you wait To know if anything on earth I mean By all this nonsense. But I wished to state And so, hinc ille, stanzas intervene That not in earth, or sea, or heaven above, is aught more curious than a man in love!

I do remember me when I was young, That is, in heart—for time is nothing—when My days, like many sweet bells gently rung. Made happy music, never heard since then Hope will not sing the songs that once she sung The starry lights are faded; but my pen. By Folly guided, glides into a song Which you perhaps will read, as 'tisn't long

'Though this be madness, yet there's method in t,'
Said old Polonius; and you will see The madness and the method, without stint, Are intermingled in my sorry glee. I say this to you as a gentle hint Regarding what your judgment ought to be About the song; so take it not smiss,— And as you're ready for it, here it is :

YE SOLEMN SONG

I cannot be bound in the silken chain, The silken chain of love! For my heart is cold, and the tender pain Can never a cold heart move All witchery and grace : But I stay not to breathe a single sigh.

But () there was a happier time. When my days rang on in a silver chime And I did not pass them by, — 'he bosom's rich, voluptuous swell, And the light of the sparkling eye!

But the dreams of youth with youth will fade As the years go drifting on Through the silver light and the solemn shade. And so my dreams have gone The ghost of a dead regret Floats pale through the mist of years between And we never can forget

Pleyel's Hymn, or the Dead March in Saul! racious Heaven have mercy on us all ! -In this connection, so to disenth Perturbed with sympathetic agony.

O Youth romantic! O luxuriant Youth! Lovely and innocent, and verdant, too!

THE N. Y. SATURDAY PRESS What is there in this world of lies and truth That can be any funnier than you!

How pure your hopes! your manners how uncouth! Your loves how ardent! and your trust how true! Alas! it is a pity that we grow For certainly these are not always so

ROGERS'S BOOKSTORE, 827 BROADWAY. Would that they were! This life were happier far Ind but the freshness of the heart rem

But O! too soon Hope pales her morning star, And Joy's bright mask falls off the face of Pain And Sorrow strikes us, and we wear the scar;
And tears we know of, too—they leave their stain And we get patience, learning thus to bear,

And we are gay Why hot ! It is not hard To laugh with, or laugh at, the human elf: And that most sensitive of things, the Bard, Will though your laugh would sting him

All comes at last though chances may retard The process somewhat -to the lust of pelf; And we get pride and prudence, and grow gray. And the drop-curtain falls upon the play

And then-an epitaph, a monument An interesting widow, and, maybe. An ancient friend most fortunately sent To soothe her heavy sorrow, d'ye see l'erhaps a loving heir, so kindly bent On doing justice to one's memory All which is very natural and right

What matter when we've bade the world Good night

#### For the New York saturday Pres THE TREE OF GOLD.

## Translated from the French of ALPHONSE KARR, by

At about a league from Genoa is situated a country scat named the 'Tree of Gold'-'Albero d'Oro' which belongs to the present Marquis Imperiali. The man of stout and heavy frame, although young, and his face has the fixed drowsy expression of an opium-cater. His reputation is that of a courteous agreeable gentleman, and he is so esteemed; yet he would not have occupied a space in our narrative but that he bears an historical name. It was an Imperiali (François Marie), who, as Doge of Genoa, sustained in 1680 a contest with Louis XIV. at the close of which he was compelled to give in his submission at Versailles, after the bombardment of Genoa. One Impe riali was a distinguished poet; another a Cardinal, and nearly succeeded in being elected Pope at the death of

Judas Iscariot, which should reinstate him in public opinion. He maintained to several dimertationa Judas was not eternally damied. He was not He replied, and sustained the cause of the aposto traitor with renewed tediousness. In dying, he left a sum of money to be expended in masses for Judas.

Another of the family was the hero of an adventu from which it is said the name of the estate we have mentioned above originated. The reader may feel as sured that I will relate the history of this adventure for its truth : I will not even assert that I believe it spoil no man's teeth but his own:

The Marquise Imperiali was a good and pious woman, rigidly observant of the ceremonies of the Church, and endowed with remarkable nationce during prayers but she fell asleep one day at church during the serme most probably that was the fault of the preacher She dreampt that she was playing at cards. Good soul! perhaps she had never touched one in her life-She staked at first a tritle-and lost. She then staked her gold thimble. Her adversary glared at he through a pair of brilliant black eyes that sparkled with a green fire like the eyes of a tiger, which did not in the least reassure her. He gained the thimble, which he grasped with a hand whose nails were hooked in Her gold thimble lost; she staked her needle-case and thread; she lost them. She next played for her beautiful robe, embroidered in violet and gold; her beautiful robe kept company with the thimble and needle case. She put up two large diachange! was played. She kept on, and wagered the afterwards, scated on the floor, one within and the long, black, and beautifully-plaited tress that covered the top of her head-that splendid diadem of the through the crack of the door-sill. ladies: it, too, she lost. The winner remorsegold thimble, the needle-case, the diamonds, and the

"I have nothing left," she said. "It is a pity." said her adversary in a tone whose all these beautiful things. I will give you your re-

But for what can I play! I have no longer anything that is my own.

Let us play for your wedding-ring "

"I am about to trust to my good fortune. Your ring is worth—perhaps ten swanzigs—and what my liberal-ity consents to wager against your ring is worth more than five hundred ducats. But sir, my ring! my webling-ring!"

Let us then quit the game, madame. How happens it, thought the Marquise, that I have

conceived such a sudden passion for gaming. I am playing with a Milanese, he contended against one of these terrible veins of ill-luck which induces one to ompletely transformed. staked her wedding-ring, and lost. She hesi-

I wager my wedding-ring! I had better have died."

that from beneath her adversary's chair depended an object that slowly uncoiled itself as she raised her

cade, your beautiful diamond pendants, your magnifi

othing left to wager ?" Your infant, madame?"

"I have no infant " That is at present immaterial. If you agree

except the pledge." "I must then say adieu, madame, and carry awa with me in remembrance of this charming adventure
but I need not pain you by enumerating your losses.
A l'honneur de vous revoir. But hold! for your satisfaction I will play the cards as I have dealt them, in

order to see which of us would have won. He turned over the cards.
"Malame, the Marquise would have gained," said

ought to continue to play."

"I accept!" cried the Marquise

Your child against all that I have won " He it so; play quickly.

"You have lost, Marquise." She burst into tears. Her adversary disappeared in

cloud of snoke of a pungent odor.

When the Marquise had recovered fron her agitaion, she perceived that the strong odor that she inhaled issued from a vinaigrette which an old woma was applying to her nose. Her disturbed condition her sobbing and closed eyes had alarmed her neighbor and elicited from her this delicate attention. She hastened to assure herself by feeling that her beautiful hair was untouched; afterwards, as became a faithful wife, strictly attached to her duties, she cast a glance at her wedding-ring, before she informed herself of and her other property were all undisturbed.

The Marquise could not, notwithstanding these roofs, escape from the accusations of her conscience and the bitter reflections that sprung from her folly in gaming with so formidable an adversary. She endeavored to persuade herself that it was merely a dream and clung most tenaciously to this consolation. But all in believing this to the best of her ability, and with such other consolations as her piety and blameless life afforded her, she caused a countless number of masses to be said, and presented a beautiful crown of gold set with pearls to the Virgin of her quarter—the Madonna della Salute. The Madonna della Salute is a handome Virgin in white marble, who is the object of the greatest consideration; the Virgins of the other quar-ters of the city are nothing in comparison with her. Consequently, it has happened, that the admirers of her rivals have attempted to spread certain calum-nies to her prejudice; but all these have not impaired her standing with her own partisans, and her credit with Heaven is still immense, as a miracle recently ac-credited to her, which I have related to the readers of the Sicle, attests. A pricest, having first addressed a prayer to the Madonna della Salute, washed his hands in a ressel of water, and gave this water to drink, to a young girl whose case had been abandoned as hope—the agne fortune at first! It is abusing her favor to less by her physicians also was immediately restored to possible the salute of the

The child was born; it was a healthy and vigoro boy. He had on his left breast a red mark. The reoccupation of his mother's mind by her wonderful am, probably led her to perceive a remarkable re emblance between this mark and the ace of hearts; the card which had caused her to lose her infant in her famous party of lansquenet with the Devil. She directed more masses to be said; gave-her diamond pen-dants to the handsome madonna; and dedicated to her her son, praying her to protect him against the

ambuscades of the Devil as her own property.

The young Imperiali was like other children. The me preoccupation which led his mother to transform caused her to remark in him characteristics that she The games that he preferred were always games of Milanese, in satisfaction for the debt, was chance; those at least that are within the boys of his age odd or even, heads and tails, etc.,

verity that only served to increase his passion for

As a punishment for playing eards with a cousin of about his own age, he was one day shut up in a sort of-family prison - a dark chamber used as a kind of rub-

As was the custom of the neighborhood, Imperiali had as his own property a small garden; his garden he pleased. The same cousin with whom he played at cards under the door was likewise the possessor of

They one day wagered their orange-trees, honorably confirm to the other the possession of his tree, as soo

as he became of age.
Imperiali was winner. The engagement was faith fully executed: each year his cousin placed at his the portion which the generosity of Imperiali acc him. As soon as could do so legally, he ratified the conveyance of the 'Tree of Gold.' He died young and it is probable that Imperiali, who in his turn became chief of the family, never thought further of his property in the orange-tree, and neglected to gather

One night-twenty years afterwards, perhapsbelieve that fortune, renouncing her inconstancy and

"Ma foi! true. Since you are so good as to accept, let us play then. That lost, I shall no longer possess

They played then the Albero d'Oro against one of the orange-trees that Imperiali had lost. This time he

"Let us play for two orange-trees," said the Milan-ese. "We cannot leave here while it rains."

Imperiali won the second stake also. The crowd of spectators who had surrounded the two players during the excitements of their former game, abandoned the table when they saw the stakes reduced to such miser-

"The vein has changed, and I doubt whether I it to continue to play."

The Milanese was unaccustomed to such bad fortune and it piqued him. He wished to regain his eight trees, and he lost eight more. The vein had changed. number of orange-trees. His exclamations against his bad fortune had attracted the attention of the okers-on, who again returned to the table.

"Sir," said the Marquis, "let us play no more. The Milanese was irritated at the treachery of for-tune, and ashamed to play the loser in the presence of

the witnesses of his recent triumphs. Moreover, the were playing for a mere bagatelle—a few orange-trees The games were marked, after this, without noting the number of trees lost or won, an account that would finally be necessary, if indeed a single game should em they were playing, place Imperi g, before she informed herself of all hors de combat. They commenced at nine o'clock and pendants. Her gold thimble, at night and continued to play until noon on the following day. Exhausted with hunger, they then sus-pended the play, and breakfasted from a tray that was placed near the gaming-table.

At breakfast the Milanese inquired the number of

games that Imperiali had won.
"I am ignorant of the number," said the Marquis.

but these two gentlemen have kept the account "The Marquis has gained twenty-four coups."
It is a very singular vein," said the Milanes

"Not a whit more singular than our game of ye

In reality no person who had witnessed the gan during the period when the stakes were of such con-siderable value, thought for an instant that a game for a few orange-trees could have any serious

"Yes; let the shutters be closed and orought; one plays badly by sunlight."
"I am afraid, sir, that I am abusing your courtes

in playing so long.".
"One more coup," said the Milanese, will stop.'

'Good heavens!" exclaimed one of the spectators

"What is the matter?"
"But it is incredible! it is impossible! What ?"

"What is this gentleman driving at?" exclain He finished his recalculation.

be, "the Marquis Imperiali has won more orange trees than all Italy contains." And he named the trees than all Italy contains." And he named the total. I do not exactly recollect the number, but it Where was the Milanese to procure that number of

It was necessary to fix a valuation upon the trees. The total amounted to a frightful su And the Marquis, in receiving from the other all that he had at first lost, and a fine horse belonging to the

The Marquis afterwards purchased the estate upo

standing, and which bears the name of the Tree of I repeat that I do not guarantee the authenticity of

Atchafologo, La., October 1st, 1858

[For The New York Saturday Press ]

The trees nod slumbr'ously to murmured tunes and thou, beneath this tender Summer moon, And thou, beneath this tender Su Dreamest of sweeter nights in other Junes

Come back. O heart of backward distant days! Float through their shadows reverently and low; Bring the remembered dreams of youth's first Mays,

Come back ? Alas, where would'st thou fold thy wing Heart, of that Summer time of faith the guest? O'er this calm waste of billowy years, may spring No bough of peace, no Ararat of rest.

Why wilt thou sigh, and sigh, yet never dare? Why wilt thou dream a heaven thou shouldst have

Lest life be done, and heaven be unattain JULIATTE H. BEACH

THE JAPANESE VIEWING NIAGARA

property is now yours. As for the dog, he is named
Meo. He was attached to his master, but treat him
well and he will perhaps soon learn to forget me."

"You are, sir," added he, "Colonel of a regiment;

"You are, sir," added he, "Colonel of a regiment;

"A place of all things for good, so, great forbearance toward
were exceedingly delighted, and inquired if a duplicate could be obtained of the same size. On being
poems of Walt Whitman.

"C. C. F.

"Added he, "Colonel of a regiment;

"A place case of the head of J. J. Rossean, taken
unt after death by the cyclebrated sculptor Houles."

"What then do you wish that I should wager sir ! ly highly pleased, and did not healtate to avow their rent black tress, your wedding-ring; and yet not venture one more game to recover them all? Reflect, imake an end of you wan that I should wager sir! I have absolutely nothing more. An parblen! I missuation one more game to recover them all? Reflect, imake it is a still an orange tree, the one that I won who has received a Japanese commission, and a copy of my cousin Gluseppe twenty years ago. But what you all your property."

But, sir, how often must I repeat that I have will you wager against a tree?"

"Another tree."

"Another tree."

> Two hundred times has June renewed Her roses, since the day When here, amid the lonely wood, Our fathers met to pray.

BY W. C. BRYANT.

Beside this gentle stream, that strayed Through pathless woodlands then. The calm, heroic women prayed, And grave, undaunted men.

Hymns on the ancient silence broke, From hearts that faltered not. And undissembling lips that spoke The free and guileless thought. They prayed, and thanked the Mighty One, Who made their hearts so strong. And led them towards the setting sun Beyond the reach of wrong

For them He made that desert place A pleasant heritage, The cradle of a free-born race

From peaceful age to age The plant they set -- a little vine-llath stretched its boughs afar,

Beneath the evening star.

To distant hills and streams that shine

Ours are their fields -these fields that smile With Summer's early flowers;
O, let their fearless scorn of guile,
And love of truth be ours!

(For The New York Saturday Press ) WALT WHITMAN'S NEW VOLUME.

Mesers. Editors :- I do not ask a place for this lette poems need any justification; they justify themselves long after the swarm of attacking critics are gone; no do I hope to give more generous or appreciative praise to 'Eeaves of Grass' than you have given in your notice of the work, but because, being a woman, and having read the uncharitable and bitter attacks upon the book, I wish to give my own view of it.

I have read it carefully, and in reading, have found o page which made me blush, and no sentimen which might not be expressed by a pure man.

In humanity or art I consider that coarse and lice wherein the soul is made subservient to the body I am not shocked when I read the stories of the Old Testament; I see behind the apparently gross form, great meanings. Yet I find in the novels and the versification of modern literature, a subtle sensualit which, under the semblance of virtue, destroys all that is pure and elevated in the mind, leaving it enslaved by sensation and petty circumstance

In Mr. Whitman's poetry, I see a breadth of view in Mr. withman spectry, i see a oreastic of view which overlooks distinctions. To him, nothing is base when used for a great purpose; he makes all things subservient to thought, and thus dignifies by his touch. I find there am admirable courage. While we truckle to our bodies, trying to cheat ourselves and one another into oblivion of the potent physical facts while we feed with exciting novels and amorous poetr, those passions we dare not own, we are shocked, for sooth, when a great, earnest, sorrowful man gives us the facts which, gilded over with poor art, we accept readily enough; and when, with manly courage, be owns that he has sinned with prostitutes and felons. (and who has not?) we despise him. Was it not Christ who said of old, "Let him who is withou lame among you cast the first stone

I find in these poems great ideas; large, cheerful, healthy views of life. No sentimentality, no weak or misplaced passion, but a wisdom which looks through all, behind all, beyond all, which sees the tendency of things, and rests content that all is well. I find a reverence so great and tender as not to despise the thing, knowing that Nature has fashioned everything through ages of patient toil; a reverence which sees in the mud and slime of the pond the same fitness and beauty as in the dainty lily floating above it; which holds the 'woman just as great as the man;' and a mother 'The melodious character of the earth, the finish beyond which philosophy cannot go and does not wish to go;' a reverence which recognizes in the distinction of sex, that great principle which asserts itself from the lowest to the highest forms of

I find there a generosity, giving without stint. too holy to be bestowed. The experiences which most men in their selfishness hug close, which they call 'too sacred for the eyes of the world, Mr. Whitman, like a

rue poet, deals out largely. And I find more than all these: I find a wonderful language, of mechanics and geography, of the customs of all peoples at all times; a knowledge which could have been acquired only by hard and long-continued

once original and melodious, into which the words form themselves so naturally that we forget it is measure, and are aware of the thought alone. It is like the sound of the wind or the sea, a fitting measure for the first distinctive American bard who speaks for our

Yet grand, wild, free, and natural, as is Mr. Whitman's poetry, it is not careless or hap-hazard, any more than Niagara, the Mississippi, the prairies, or the great Western cities, are hap-hazard; it is the result of patient labor, of intense thought; for it is the highset art which most closely imitates nature. Here we see not only boldness of conception, but finish of detail. What is there so graphic in the English language that

well and he will perhaps soon learn to forget me."

You are, sir," added he, "Colonel of a regiment to me the favor to receive me as a soldier in your "Po you wish me still to grant you a chance—a final chance." said the fortunate gamester. "I am always disposed to be liberal, and I wish you particularly to regain your wedding-ring." "I would most willingly give you your revenge, sir," added he, "Colonel of a regiment to me the favor to receive me as a soldier in your ranks. I shall find there what I no longer possess mystact the fortunate gamester. "I am always disposed to be liberal, and I wish you particularly to regain your wedding-ring." "I would most willingly give you your revenge, sir," added he, "Colonel of a regiment to me the favor to receive me as a soldier in your ranks. I shall find there what I no longer possess mystact the trade, while they display the man-leady to the colorated sculptor Housing.

A plaster cast of the head of J. J. Rossess, taken to celebrated sculptor Housing, the content of the sounds, the celebrated sculptor Housing, the color have celebrated to have eached for it. Hoson ro whou Hoson. Housing the man

[For The New York Saturday Press.] THE VICISBITUDES OF BABIES

vicissitudes of human life have frequently claimed the attention of mankind, but they have only been regarded as commencing with a certain advanced stage

Now, if we look a little closer, we will find that these vicissitudes extend stiff of arther back than is generally supposed. We all know what a baby is. We doubt if there be a man living who has not seen or at least heard a haby at some time or times in the course of his life -- but we have always been accustomed to consider bubies as free from the vicissitudes of life that babies pursue the uneven tenor of their voices and the even tenor of their way in the usual routine of squalling, crowing, and dawning perceptions of things about them, without being affected in any very material way by outside circumstances, and it was very

natural that we should think so A luby can hardly be said to be endowed with any very great amount of intellectual or moral power. How, then, can the moral or intellectual life of a mere squib of flesh in rags be influenced by external circu stances? So long as the baby is fed and clothed, what

Nothing, indeed, so long as it is fed and clothed by its own mother. But the advance of that glorious chimera called civilization, has upset the natural order of things Fashion ordains that the mother shall not nurse its own child. Of course we do not refer to those exceptional instances where ill-health is a cause of proon. In such cases it is of course right and reasonable. But we are only speaking of cases where Fashion ordains, without either right or reason, a strong and healthy woman must not nurse her child because this right of nature is unfashionable; it spoils the woman's shape, keeps her out of society, and on the whole is very vulgar. To this decree of Fashion is no doubt owing much of the vice which infects so-ciety. This beautiful dictate of woman's nature is denied her, and to satisfy the want of a natural ples she flings herself into the vortex of artificial ores, and

there drowns her very heart. What can be expected of the influence of such another over her child? Where are those delicate tender feelings that the child instinctively feels the need of a grows older? All drowned in the whirlpool of ashionable society, and all because the very duties and pleasures which might have reclaimed many a selfish fashionable woman, are denied her by the decree of Fashion, which votes all such pleasures and duties as

Let Fashion hold her sway, if she will, over foolish girls, but let her not interfere with the tender dictates of the mother's heart. What a touching sight is that of a heretofore fashionable heartless woman suddenly wakened to the perception of higher pleasures and aims by the helpless innocence of her baby. What a world of tenderness is in her eye, and how gently she nurses and cares for it. All her attention now absorbed by her little one, she is no longer the cold selfish

n, but the kind gentle mothe Yet Fashion dares to plant her cold tread on such holy ground, and there are women weak enough to obey her decrees. One would suppose that the whole woman's soul would rise in arms against it.

Then see what a hubbub this same Fashion causes brough the baby-world. Though the fashionable mother may not nurse her ewn child, still the fashion able baby must be nursed. Another mother is called in, whose child must be nursed by some one else, the ter's child must be nursed by somebody else, and so the babies are passed around, until one finally reaches me mother who has lost her child, and the furthe irculation of the babies is stopped. Thus Fashion upsets not only fashionable babies, but likewise many ou side of her fold, and a great many mothers the alienated from their own babies, and passionately at

tached to some body clac's baby with this circulation of babies, that is particularly pain ful to think of : A fashionable mother pays say twen-ty-four dollars a-month to her nurse. This nurse pays twelve to her nurse; the nurse's nurse pays six dollar lars, and so on till the amount dwindles down through until it reaches some fraction of a cent unexpress ed by our currency. What is painful in this connection, is that either the dead baby must be reached by fore any such reduction, or else that some babies must

get very imperfect nursing Why, it is a trightful state of affairs, and certainly a vegetable and animal life, a mystery equally holy with the mystery of birth, the mystery of death. Willy, it is a trightful state of allairs, and certainly subject for legislation. When Fashion begins to in terfere with the laws of the Public Health, it is the

tashionable woman to stand against Fushion, or induce the Legislature to take the matter in hand, the writer's

PRESENTATION OF AMERICAN WATCHES TO

aim will be accomplished.

The Japanese were presented on Wednesday, through Capt. Dupont, by the AMERICAN WATCH COMPANY, with two superb gold hunting-watches—one for his Majesty the Tycoon of Japan, and the other for the Chief Em hassalor. These watches were prepared with a view to giving the Japanese an idea of the skill of our coun-trymen in the delicate art of watch-making, and are truly admirable in design and finish. The one delarge-scaled nature, for the red-men who are yone, of President Buchanan on the lid over the dial, and an The dial is finished with the ordinary arrangement for seconds, with Arabic numerals on the outer hour and minute circle, and the corresponding Japanese characteristics ters, representing the day divided into six hours of 120 on an inner circle. The second watch On Wednesday evening the Embassy were treated to a view of Col. Thorpe's famous picture of Niagara, which was placed under a proper light in the gentle
what is there so graphic in the Engusa range day.

Mr. Whitman should be ashamed to place beside it the ship, finely engraved, an appropriate emblem of the pictures of the Fall of Alamo, 'The Mashed Fireblick was placed under a proper light in the gentleman,' The Sinking Ship,' or any other of the huntunited States and Japan. The dial of this watch is

united States and Japan. The dial of this watch is it softly between his thumb and fore-finger, touched the ring; it suddenly burnt her as if it had been a brand of fire, and the Marquise hastened to withdraw her finger, where a black circle marked the place that his pictures and family portraits, his watch and jewels:

In partianty, has reagued needs.

In partianty, has reagued needs.

In partianty, has reagued needs.

In pictures of the 'Fall of aimo, 'The Sinking Ship,' or any other of the hunging the watch his house; then his house itself, his country-seat, his rents, his furniture, his pictures and family portraits, his watch and jewels:

In a view of Col. Thorpe's famous picture of Niagara, which was placed under a proper light in the gentleman,' 'The Sinking Ship,' or any other of the hunging dreds of pictures and responding numerals in the interpreter.

In which was placed under a proper light in the gentleman,' 'The Sinking Ship,' or any other of the hunging dreds of pictures and responding numerals in the interpreter.

In the why-awakened spirit of aimo, 'The Sinking Ship,' or any other of the hunging dreds of pictures and responding numerals in the interpreter.

What so exquisitely delicate as to eclipse 'A Word out of the Sea.'

There are few poems which I can read with so intense and will compare favorably with anything of the kind and will compare favorably with anything of the kind. heft.

"What infatuation!" she exclaimed. "How could wager my wedding-ring! I had better have died." shak had been played for, he remained for a moment amazed and dumbfounded.

"Sir," said he fo the Milanese, "these keys will place you in possession of my house. All that it comes tered with despair.

She looked down with consternation, and perceived with the played for, he remained for a moment amazed and dumbfounded.

"Sir," said he fo the Milanese, "these keys will place you in possession of my house. All that it comes represented. The three chief embassadors, with the exquisite harmony and balance of the universe, and the played for, he remained by the interpreter, at the exquisite harmony and balance of the universe, and the pointernation and precise thighly a triple of the embassadors, with the exquisite harmony and balance of the universe, and the pointernation at the exquisite harmony and balance of the universe, and the precise thighly a triple of the embassadors, with the exquisite harmony and balance of the universe, and the precise thighly a triple of the exquisite harmony and balance of the universe, and the precise thighly a triple of the embassadors, with the exquisite harmony and balance of the universe, and the precise thighly a triple of the exquisite harmony and balance of the universe, and the precise thighly a triple of the exquisite harmony and balance of the universe, and the precise thighly a triple of the exquisite harmony and balance of the universe, and the precise thighly a triple of the exquisite harmony and balance of the universe, and the precise thighly a triple of the exquisite harmony and balance of the universe, and the precise thighly a triple of the exquisite harmony and balance of the universe, and the precise thighly a triple of the exquisite harmony and balance of the universe, and the exquisite harmony and balance of the universe, and the precise thighly a triple of the exquisite harmony and balance of the universe, and the exquisite harmony and balance of the universe, a Company, and of extreme beauty and delicacy of finish. Presents of this character, while they display the man-

#### The Saturday Press Book-List. For the week ending June 23, 1860.

of the pile of New Books. Perhaps Mr. Clapp, in his pungent SATURDAY PRESS, these most worly by merely ner ing them in interselive print. The title of a new back orted in comely type, is a very volumble volve. - HARPER

#### NEW BOOKS.

#### AMERICAN

RELIGIOUS. De Heavenly Pathway or tomp Home. By Rey R A Carlon.
Rector of the Church of the Inter-ession Planethylon. Lagging
Lime. B Productybus J B Lappacett & to.

By time for Church and Hom. Compiled by Members of the Protestant Epicopiae Church, as contribution to any addition that
imay be made to the Hymns now attached to the Prayer Box.

Prepared under the supervision of Right Rey Box ip Burgers of
Manne the Rey, by Mahimberg of New York, the Rey Ber
Howe of Printsy varian, the Bey Br Cox, of Mary and hadprefered Trains Wharton of Kenyeh Council.

B Clappacett & Cox.

BIOGRAPHICAL life and Public Services of Abraham Lincoln at (Honte in Hone) including Congressional and other Specifics R. Win, P. He-ells, I vol. 12mo. With Specific transfer. Ob-

HISTORICAL.

## History of the State of Ricole Island, and Providence Plantat. By the Hon Samor Greene Articol. Volume II. compacting work \$2.50. New York: P. Appleton & Co.

#### EDUCATIONAL.

Containing a large funder Prime Declamation, Post

12mo. pp 475. 31 25. Pinhaleiphan E. H. Butler A G.
Analyte Orthography. An investigation of the Sounds of the Voice
and their Alphabeter. Solation in them in the necknown of
spectrum of the control of the Solation of the Solation of the Solation
and their and the control of the Solation of the Solation of the Solation
and the Solation of the Solation of the Solation of the Solation
and Solation of the Solation of the Solation of the Solation of the Solation
and Solation of the Solation of the Child's Book of Nature
steel. Blustrated by nearly 300 Engravings. 12mo. neckin. 31
New York. Harper & Boothers.

MEDICAL forman's Home Book of Health. A work for M-thers and for Fam-ities, on a plan new, safe, and efficient, showing in plain has grage bow disease may be previously and or disease that the of dangerous remedies. By John Stanthach Wilson, N.D., Switter of the Health Pepartment of "Goley"s Lady's Book. I vol. 12mo. 1 22 Philadelphia J B Lippmont & to.

LEGAL. Installation to the Study of International Law, designed as an Asi in Teaching, and in Historical Studies. By Theodor's I Woodsey President of Yale College. 12mo. pp. 486—481-25. Beston James Marco's Co.

name of the State of New York, 1860, possed at the eighty that session of the Logislature, begun January third and ended Apr seventeenth, 1860, in the city of Albany. New York, Banks

Brothers
The Code of Procedure of Finadings and Practice of the State of New York. Second Edition, enlarged and improved, with complete Notes, and References. In Nathan Howard, Jr., Contection at Law Second Edition. No., pp. 946. 36. New York, Banks & Brother. POETRY.

The Loyal Verses of Joseph Stansbury and Do for Jonathan Odell relating to the American Revolution - Now first establish Wir throp Sargent - Small 4to, pp. 129, \$1 - Adapty J. Matsoul. FICTION.

or Pathfinder, or, the Intanti Sec. By J. Fenancré Con-lustrated from Drawings by F.O.C. Darley Plane. New York, W. A. Townsend & Co. MISCELLANEOUS

The Mount Vernon Papers. By Edward Everett 1 vol. 12m. \$1.25. New York: D. Appleton & Co. nti Sponserism, or the Reactionary Forces of the Negro. With a Scriptoral view of the equality of man; also, considerations on the dogma of man has no property in man. By D. D. Deimig. 26 cents. New York. Boss & Tousey.

#### ENGLISH. RELIGIOUS.

An introduction to the Study of the Gospels. By Brooke Fos Westcott, M.A., formerly Fellow of Trunty College, Cambridge 10s 64. London: Macmilian & Co.

BIOURAPHICAL.

Sketch of the Life and Character of Sir Robert Peel, Bart By the Right Hon Sir Laurence Peel. Poet Syn. London: Longmans. HISTORICAL.

The Scottish Reformation A Historical Sketch By Peter Lorring, uner, D.D. Professor of Theology, English Presbyterian College Lumion. With twenty illustrations of Scottish Reformation Lo-calities, by Birket Faster 10: 64. London Richard Griffin & Co. 5.

Memoirs of My Own Time Hy M Guard, author of History of Olive Cromwell. Volume III. No. 14s. London Rachard Months The New Revolution or, the Napoleonic Policy in Europe By R H Patterson London William Blackwood & Sons.

Ancient Armour and Weapons in Europe from the Iron Period of the Northern Nations to the end of the Seventeenth Century. With Illustrations from Odeniporary Monuments. By John Hewitt, Member of the Archaeological Institute of Great Britain, Volume II. (concluding the work). 16s. London. J. II. and James Parks.

of England during the Beign of George the Third His Will Massey, M.P. Volume III Lendon John W. Parker J.

POETRY A Spring Morning's Presian with Sountalosporare and Factorism. By Joseph Hambieton. 6s. 6d. London. Kent & Co.

Poema. By Linus. Contents: The Priestess of Ists. Titan. The Trench of Toorst. Linda, Karnest. Isoline, The Shadow, Mator Poems. 5s. 6d. London. E. T. Whitfield.

Shelley, and Other Poems. By J. A. Langford, outlier of The Longo of Life, Poems of the Field and Town. Feap. Sec. 5s. Ledden. Bentley.

FICTION.

Tales of a Tattler. By J. Pearson Irvine, First Class Undergraduate, London University. 5s. London, James Blackwess! The Story of Barun njal. a Translation from the Lectarder of the Njal Saga, With an introductory Essay. By G. W. Basent, B.C.L.

Herbert Chauncey: a Man more Sinned Against that Sinning Sir Arthur Hallam Elton, Bart, author of Below the Surface 3 vols, London: Smith, Elder & Co. Starsdale; or, Life on the Lancashire and Yorkshire Border, U. 'ty years ago. 3 vols; past 8vo. Landon. Smith, Elder & Co.

#### NOVELS. Hounds, etc. 3 vois, with illustrations. London. Hurst & Black

TRAVELS, ETC.

mann.

Reminiscences of an Old Sporteman. By Colonel J. P. Hamilton, K.H., author of Fravels in the Interior of Colombia. Post 830, with Illustrations. London Longmans.

Salmon Fishing in Canada. By a Resident. Edited by Colonel Sr. James E. Alexander, & C.C. E., F. R.G. S. Hith Regiment. Square Crown Fro, with numerous illustrations. London Longmans. A Summer Ramble is the Humalwase, with Sporting Adventures in the Vals of Cashmere. Edited by Mountaineer. See Sec. London Hurst & Blackett.

MISCELLANEOUS.

#### REPRINTS AND TRANSLATIONS

Right at Last and Other Tales. By Mrs Gaskell, author of Mary Barton, My Lady Ledlow, Cranford, etc. 12mo, muslin, 75 cents. New York Harper & Brothers.

## MEDICAL

treates on the Immediate Cause and Specific Treatment of Pulmonary Phthasis and Tubercular Duesaes. By John Francis Coarchall, D.M.P. Members of the Imperial Academics of Medicale and Science, Paris. New York. J. Winebester. che and Science, Paris. New York J. Winefester.

in the Decases Injuries, and Milfornations of the Bectim
An is, with remarks on Habitual Constitution. From the
and enlarged London edition with indiffrations. See
Philadelphia. Blanchard & Lee.

of Lexington, Va. 1 voi. 12mo. Phrasteephoa J.B. Lapour-cott & Co. MISCELLANEOUS.

History of Harvard University By Joseph Quincy LL.D. New Edition, 2 vos. 800, 85 Boston, Crosby, Nichols, Loc & Co.

#### BOOKS IN PRESS.

D. APPLETON & CO., NEW YORK.

Moscintonic Writings of Monariay Sammer Home among the Monariay Seven Vears in the Great Desert of North America Seven Vears in the Great Peacet of North America Seven February in Canada Hunting the White Bed Deer Kanada and Harting and Saman

PHINNEY, BLAKEMAN & MASON, NEW YORK,

TICKNOR & FIELDS, BOSTON.

HENRY HOYT, BOSTON.

The Address of Rev. F. D. Huntington, D.D., delivered before the State Convention of Sabbath school Teachers at Worcester.

#### NEW PUBLICATIONS Received at the Office of The Saturday Press

For the week ending Saturday, June 23, 1860. e Pathfinder or, The Inland Sca. By J. Fehimore Cooper. B-bistrated from Drawings by F. O. C. Barley. New York. W. A. Townsend & Co., 1869.

1860.
Forty Years' Familiar Letters of James W. Alexander, D.D., constituting with the Notes, a Memor of the Life. Edited by the surviving correspondent, John Hall. D.D. Sco. 2 vols. pp. 442-479. New York 'C. Seribuer. 1860.
For Work T. Seribuer. 1860.
New York 'C. Seribuer. 1860.
New York 'D. Appleton & C. 1860. New York: D. Appleton & Co. 1860.

By the Very of the Reveral in Ireland, A. D. 1859.

By the Reverend William Gibson, Professor of Christian Ethics, in Querie Vollage, Belfast, and Moderator of the General Assembly of the Presbyterian Church in Ireland. With an Introduction by Rev. Baron Stow, D. D. 12mo, pp. 464. Boston: Gould & Lincoln. New York: Sheldon & Co. 1860.

Right at Last and other Tales. By Mrs. Gaskell, author of Mary Barton, North and South, My Lady Ludlow, Cranford. 12mo. pp. 305. New York: Harper & Brothers. 1880. atoryal Hastory. For the use of Schools and Families. By Worthington Hooker, M.D., Professor of the Theory and Practice of Medicine in Yale College, author of Human Bryanology, Child's Book of Nature, etc., etc. Hustrased with nearly three hundred cagravings. 12mo. pp. 382. New York: Harper & Brothers.

#### Special Hotices.

Sr Gourand's Philosophy of 'he Pinger Halls.

—No. 1.—Hyron says, "there is solving so districtive of birth as the hand." This is true; but more especially so, if the hand be excessively selde as well as small. Particular attention should also be paid to the condition of the Finger Nails. The nails, to be eigennt, should be of an oval form, transparent, and without specks or rights of any land, the semi-district fold (or white half when the half which half the semi-district of the continuous seminary of the semi-distriction around the rost of the main, must be thin and well defined. This pellicle, when projectly arranged, should give the nail, as nearly as possible, the shape of a half fil-bert.

ing the complexion.

The above articles have stood the test of twenty years' experience. This needs no comment. Found at the old established depot of Dr. T. Pelix Gonrand, 67 Walker street, New York; Have, Brocklyn, and Drugsists generally.

Ocean Mall Steamer.—The European mail, by the ship Vi60, for Liverpord, Saturday, June 23d, will close a wellock, A. M.

#### SPRING CARD. .

HODE PARRIES OF THE FRENCH AND ENGLISH MARKET,

SPRING CLOTHING. both for men and boys, is now ready, and in great variety. Not withstanding the well known superiority of our make and style we are prepared to sell at the lowest figures in the trade.

# Devlin, Hudson & Co, 254, 254, and 260 Broadway

#### BRADY'S GALLERY.

AMBROTYPES, IVORYTYPES, AND DAGUERREOTYPES.

William Everdell & Sons, (Ww. EVERDELL, Ww. EVERDELL, Jr., HENRY EVERDELL, ]
ENGRAVERS AND PRINTERS.

104 Fullon (near William street), New York.

on or suppression of pure literature. We take the following notice from the Critic of May 26th, by to diffuse a knowledge of pure grammar, as well as of ure literature

pure literature:

A concension of the members and friends of the Pure Literature Society was held on Tuesday evening, at Willis's Room. St. James's, the Earl of Shaftesbury in the chair, which was numerously attended, the noble lord being supported by the Hon. Mr. Kinnaird, etc. On the walls of the room, as on former occasions, were suspended a vast number of maps and diagrams, and periodicals, pictures, etc., were exhibited, and contributed greatly to the interest of the proceedings.

The Purpose of Payland is a supergrad will pure

- The Duke of Portland, it is expected, will purse Newstead Abbey, and the Byron estates attached to it.

- The Southern Field and Firende says that Rutledge is is written by Miss Evans, the author of Beulah.

#### The X. Y. Saturday Bress.

HENRY CLAPP, JR., EDITOR

NEW YORK, JUNE 23, 1860.

#### NOTICE.

If the reader finds the present number of THE SATURD PRESS peculiarly interesting, he will please attribute the fact to the absence from the city of the Editor and "Quiqu'un' who started " who started on a rural expedition to Phil day, in order to escape from the Japanese.

#### THE MAGAZINES FOR JULY.

#### Harper

The July number of Harper's Magazine contains a good variety of Stories, Essays, Poems, and Reviews. Much useful information is very pleasantly conveyed in the introductory article, by Mr. J. R Chapin, enin the introductory article, by Mr. J. B. Chapin, en-titled 'Among the Nail-Makers.' It contains a spirit-ed description of a visit to the village of Boonton in New Jersey, a sketch of the local scenery thereabouts, and a minute account of the mechanical facilities and operations of the 'East Jersey Iron Manufacturing

drawings by its author.

In the article entitled 'A Plea for a Monster,' that famous beast the sea-scrpent turns up again. This time he is in charge of a most excellent nautical show-TICKNOR & FIELDS, BOSTON.

The Wide Spotts of Irela. By Gaptain B. Shakeepear. 1 vol.

Herbert Chancey: a Man more Sinned Against than Sinning. A Novel. By Ser Arther Ballam Elion.

Krigsley.

Saredale: A Novel. By Mrs. Chanter, sister of Rev. Chas. Krigsley.

Saredale: A Novel. By Mrs. Jameson, author of Characterisatics of Women. etc. 'Th time and Gold, uniform with Mrs. Jameson's other works.

Beams. By Wilson Allingham. New and Complete Elition, rev. viscel by the author. In Blue and Gold.

Wilson Allingham. New and Complete Elition, rev. viscel by the author. In Blue and Gold. tried by the author. In Blue and Gold.

the Herrey of Europe. A New Book for Boys.

Kew Work, by Samuel Samise, author of Self Help. Prepared to standardly for the press of Ticknor & Eirids, and printed from the author's transcerupt.

The author's transcerupt.

We will be transcerupt.

We would be transcerupt.

We form of Sermons. By John G Whitter. I to d. the bound of Sermons. By the late life-race Mann. increase at Truth. By Two Brothers. From the new London edition of Late of L ton 1 vol. 12mis.

The Life of France Bases. Founded on Gramal Letters and Dacameter. By Hepworth Dixon. From the author's Advance Proof. Sea-Serpent,—concludes this article, which also is

Sheets.

Start Memours and Letters of Thomas Head. Edited by his Son and Boughter. From the Advance Proof Sheets.

He hearts of Bisgraphy. By Samuel Similes, author of Self Help From the author's Manuscryst. Business author of Verifice Proof Manuscryst. The Glacers of the Alps. Being a Narrative of various Excursions among them, and an Account of Three Years' Observation and Revenue for Manuscryst. Business, Structure, and the area Phenomena. Being a Narrative of Various Phenomena. Being a Narrative of Various Phenomena. Being a Narrative of Various Phenomena. Being a Natural Philosophy. In the Reyal Institution of Great Britain. specis' grave and reverend. Its design is to indicate
that 'veracity and reality are the only sources in human life and human character of power and of worth.'
We copy the following passage, denunciatory of sentimentalism in literature, because we think good words
certainly deserve the acknowledgment of repetition:

we copy the bollowing passage, denunciatory of sentimentalism in literature, because we think good words certainly deserve the acknowledgment of repetition:

"We have not charged our sentimentalism on the French and on French literature, as it is so much the habit of the time to do. We have no want of it in English letters, and in the English language. Richardson, Sterne, and Mackensie were not unsuccessful cultivators of this mental or moral opium; nor even authors of a later date. Among the greatest astirists of the world we may name Dickens and Bulwer—Dickens, in caricature and humorous ridicule; Bulwer, in burlesque and deliberative irony—yet both of them are often sentimentally mawkish; Dickens in his pathos, and Bulwer in his moralising. Thackersy avoids the faults of each, and, as a satirist, excels them both. But all these are men of a genuine inspiration, and for such faults as they have compensate us a hundred-fold. There is a menial order of sentimental scribblers, the existence of which is simply an evil—an evil unassociated with any appreciable good. Writers of this order deal either in mental opiates or stimulants; and no drug-shop or dram-shop ever diffused more mortal poison throughout a community. Nay, by the intellectual impotence or intellectual inebriety which they produce, they train their victims for the drug-shop or the dram-shop. Apparently, they are not indecent or immoral; on the contrary, real life has no piety and purity like theirs, or any such miracles of courage or heroism. What actual flesh-and-blood girl was not opaque in her innocency, compared with the transparent simplicity of 'Virginia' in the Researse Bower' rent simplicity of 'Virginia' in the Researse Bower' of the Good Man's Temptation and his Triumph? Then 'Al

Of Stories there are six in this number of the Month Widower, which is finished in its sixth chapter.

We may hear of Lovel Married some other day,"

We may hear of Lovel Married some other day,"

Widower, but here is an end of Lovel the Widower and shot of criticism. The temper of have witnessed the little comedy. Down with the curtain; cover up the boxes; pop out the gas-lights, and go to hed. Good heart some tea, and go to bed. Good-night, my little players. We have been merry fogether, and we part with soft Of the little stories we have not space to speak in Without being in anyway remarkable, they are gene

ally well written and interesting. Not. We copy the shortest and best of them, by Mrs. R. H.

# Now, like the Lady of Shalott, I dwell within an empty room, And through the day, and through the night, I sit before an ancient loom.

And like the Lady of Shalott,
I look into a mirror wide,
Where shadows come, and shadows go,
And ply my shuttle as they glide.

Who creeping from her lonely couch, Unravelled all the slender woof; Or with a torch she climbed the towers To fire the fagots on the roof!

But weaving with a steady hand The shadows, whether false or true, I put aside a doubt which asks, 'Among these phantoms what are you

For not with altar, tomb, or urn, Or long-haired Greek with hollow shield. Or dark-prowed ship with banks of oars, Or banquet in the tented field;

Or Norman-knight in armor clad, Waiting a foe where four roads meet; Or hawk and hound in booky dell, Where dame and page in accret greet;

Or rose and lily, bud and flower, My web is broidered. Nothing bright woven here: the shadows grow Still darker in the mirror's light!

And as my web grows darker too, Accursed seems this empty room : I know I must forever weave These phantoms by this hateful loom.

#### c this month is a little heavy.

Maryland' did not refresh us after the effort. He calls mill, astonishing the vulgar, and whirling in a celestial Through nature's ger

THE 'CATTLE' TO THE ' PORT

How do you know what the cow may know. As under the tasselled bough she lies, When earth is a-beat with the life below. When the orient mornings redden and glow When the silent butterflies come and go.

The dreamy cow with the Juno eyes?

How do you know that she may not know.
That the meadow all over is lettered 'Love,' Or hear the mystic syllable low.
In the grasses' growth and the waters' flow.'
How do you know that she may not know.
What the robin sings on the twig above.'

CHARACTER VS. SENTIMENT IN ART.

It is impossible to define that union of individuality

instantly and supremely felt. It makes the difference between men by which one is a presence, a power, nomething not to be dodged or ignored, while another

is merely phenomenal and phantasmal.

There is also vital reaction in every creature and

hing. The dog, horse, rock, tree, can never become

Prose is dulness-is in the proser, never in the age.

licity the very exterior and interior of every object

by persistency to a point. His eye is keen and firm.

rawford leaning on a cog-wheel in romantic masquer-

rork of Crawford. He had the gift of execution, a

quality, and therefore never satisfy the masculine

sign for this work, the great master was represented with hands and eyes uplifted in extreme demonstration

as if the poetic impulse were a warm wind descending

tion; as if the great thought should fall on his hair

and eyeballs, and set him in a public spasm.

But no man more than Beethoven ever hated de-

Maryland' did not refresh us after the effort. He calls it 'an ower true tale;' and, considering that the six chapters here printed are chiefly statistical, we conclude that it may very properly be so described. In the useful information line, there is an article on 'Meteorology,' by Mr. D. W. Bloodgood, of New York, and another on 'The Regicide Colonels in New England,' by Mr. John O. Palfrey, of Cambridge. The Professor gets along to the eighteenth chapter of his story, which grows interesting as it grows old. The delicate little romance of 'Clarian's Picture,' by Mr. E. G. Squier.

Edward Spencer, is spun out sweetly to a close; and there is a second lively and interesting chapter of tropical adventure, by Mr. E. G. Squier.

The article entitled 'More Words, Yords,' is proved to the six of the six of

justifies its title. It is composed entirely of 'Words,' with never an idea of any sort. If it indicates anyembellishes'; but no more like the actual pipe-and-beer rustic, than Swiss Zerlina is like her representa-eyes! tive in an operatic May-day festival, where the Alpine thing, it indicates not merely the entire misappreciathing, it indicates not merely the entire misappreciation, but the most entire ignorance of its author in
regard to the subject which he has undertaken to treat.

Mr. William Dowe may congratulate himself on having
furnished an admiring public with a most remarkable

raised an admiring public with a most remarkable section of pompous platitude. A better thing in the line could not have been done, even by Mr. verett of the Leiger.

Scheffer rises sometimes to moderate vigor of characteristics are sometimes to moderate vigor of characteristics. The stars which only twinkle to most men, sing to his soul the music of the spheres.

He leaves the part of the cynic to the young men Everett of the Loiger.

was the incarnation of Wall street and Washington of Included the Commercial Christianity; but in general, his figures who, foolishly ashamed of their youth, wish to impress who, foolishly ashamed of their youth, wish to impress others with the belief that they have drank the cup of In delightful contrast with this is the essay on the intellectual character of Rufus Choate, by Mr. Horatio are weak in all but situation or action. His 'Mignon' Woodman. Its design is to indicate, in general states ment, certain of those mental qualities and character-istics which gave Mr. Choate his wonderful power as approximate an advocate in jury-trials. This design is amply ful-quite one thing or another in themselves and apart filled, with wise judgment and with subtle power of analysis. We may at another time submit certain considerations approps of this article; but in the means while we must do Mr. Woodman the justice to say that he has here recorded—and in a spirit of truth, honor, and affection—more appreciative and fitting words than who promise nothing celestial, but have irresistible is not a passionate, self-contained, bleeding, and burst-to the cherk with the belief that they have drank the cup of tife to the dregs, have lost their illusions, and are not to be any longer deceived. It is but natural that the father of lies should find has a disbelief in all changes for the better, and the Rohemian does not envy him that characteristic.

It is not the suspicion of age which the Bohemian in the theorem of Goethe, who promise nothing celestial, but have irresistible his verre shall be

and affection—more appreciative and fitting worls than who promise nothing celestial, but have irresistible his years shall be wish and will for the present hour; who are occupied the month of the present hour; who are occupied to the present hour; which have the present hour The following odd little poem is printed as a reply to one called 'The Poet's Friends,' which appeared in an to their purposes, and working to a specific end.

In every Art there are innumerable degrees, as well diapers.

as kinds, of excellence; and we can only say that the — The Hohemian in Literature is never dull. He leaves painter or poet inclines to sentiment, or that, as comevery man and thing

, for example, how weak is the ship building of ing in the study, the other in the dock-vard

The broad-axe to the knotted oak.
The mallet to the pin.

But compare with the average representation of Whittier- who is strangely unequal -that of Whitman, and you see instantly which is thought, and which reality: The carpenter dresses his plank - the tongue of his fore-plane whistles its wild ascending lisp.

You may swear to every fact. And only through this energetic grasp on the actual have we any access to the living and companionable quality of things

### The Bohemian in Literature.

"Thoughts that breathe, and words that burn." The world of literature appears to my mind to find

antasmal as man may be; is never vastated by imi-tion, but holds its own, asserts itself purely, and by that unmixed purity in every contact with natural ob-jects we are refreshed and reinforced.

The ideal is this vital energy. If a man have its best counterpart in the geological construction of this physical world we live in

strength to taste and extract it, he is at home and happy in the world. The effort is simply to disclose it, to show the naked vigor and sweetness of things. The Dunciad reads now like an essay upon the fossils of the tertiary era.
Wood's Athenzel is like the dullest catalogue of the If he is a half poet, who cannot quite reach the quick in every encounter, he is dissatisfied; he finds no away from the world, to give place to higher forms of

The present race of men must in their turn do the

quick in every encounter, he is dissatisfied; he finds no awa divine quality in the companion, the landscape, the daily work and pleasure of the world; he sighs, he sappres, he is unappreciated. He finds our life coarse and dull. Meat and drink are an offence to him. It is perhaps not a very consolatory thought for the ambitious writer of to-day, who satisfies himself for want of immediate influence with the hope of future fame, that he shall continue to be considered as a says Mr. Guppy. He sings 'I want to be an angel,' he regrets the golden age, the middle age, any age was better than this prose in which he is involved. handful of the literary dust which gathers upon the shelves of libraries, serving as the debris of decaying Rome does, to preserve the masserpieces of Art from the violence of barbarians or the curiosity of fools. Of coarse our evaporating friend with his diet of rose leaves and rainbows, will never allow himself to repete the vice research the world as it actually runs and rolls, a ball of mere mud crawled over by vermin, who harrow and usual But his fate, though perhaps a hard one, is not un-

There are as few Bohemians in literature as there Aggravate continually the 'finer sensibilities.'

He must eviscerate. He bones every turkey and are in life.

He must eviscerate. He bones every turkey and takes only jelly from the meat. He sublimates every solid fact into gas and moonshine. Anything more his personal presence, the force of magnetism in his substantial than a fairy, a cardinal virtue, a mytholook, his touch, his expression, and his voice, can so look, his touch, his expression, and his voice, can so look, his touch, his expression, and his voice, can so look his touch, his expression, and his voice, can so look his touch, his expression, and his voice, can so look his touch, his expression, and his voice, can so look his touch, his expression, and his voice, can so look his touch, his expression, and his voice, can so look his touch, his expression, and his voice, can so look his touch, his expression, and his voice, can so look his touch, his expression, and his voice, can so look his touch, his expression, and his voice, can so look his touch, his expression, and his voice, can so look his touch, his expression, and his voice, can so look his touch, his expression, and his voice, can so look his touch, his expression, and his voice, can so look his touch, his expression, and his voice, can so look his touch, his expression, and his voice, can so look his touch, his expression, and his voice, can so look his touch, his expression, and his voice, can so look his touch, his expression, and his voice, can so look his voic look, his touch, his expression, and his voice, can be impress the fact of his existence upon us, that we are logic abstraction, he can nowhere see.

This dainty and 'expansive' gentleman is the artist glad to meet him, are sorry to leave him, and accept the love, as young married couple, who are delicious to the love a young married people usually are; and the can be compared to the love and the love as young married couple who are in the same state of mind, old married couple who are in the same state of mind.

But among artists of acknowledged ability and in The Koran, the sacred books of India, and all the uence, we must still distinguish between the men of the human nature of mankind into sectarianism, miss perception and stern veracity, who will render in sim-

rithout compromise, and those who rely on accesso des, on tone, situation, association, and the finer atmosphere, and as generous as the sunshine To appeal to the universal instincts of mankind, to bear repetition and not be out of place. For example, Crawford's 'Mechanic' in the Pediment of the new Capitol at Washington, is a graceful teach a love of justice and mercy toward our fellowmen, and humility before God, is to teach Christianity; an exhaustive selection from the stories of Sam Pepes

tance. Scheffer gives us a picture of 'Mignon aspir-ing to Heaven.' This is an American mechanic as-But it is not necessary to point out the true Bopiring also to something remote and vast, altogether hemian in Literature. The world is eager enough to

cious of mundane affairs. Like that of Mr.

his genius is superior to his situation. Now the cotton gin, the steam engine, the telegraph, his book, appeals to the instincts of all mankind, and shorter books being made to range with the others by sere invented, not discovered by any such random no amount of commentaries can render his book dull, being placed on little blocks of word, gilt to resemble gaze into the 'boundless possibilities of being.' The no attempts to make him the teacher of a sect or the American mechanic is master of mankind in his sphere leader of a party, can weaken or lessen the hold he has by concentration, by directness of regard and purpose, upon the hearts of mankind.

But such a writer must above all things be sin least of all a dreamer, and spends no strength upon stincts of his nature. He must speak like a man the thoughts his manly

to apprehend, to fasten, and combine.

This, therefore, is no American mechanic, but Mr.

This, therefore, is no American mechanic, but Mr. rants, the fanatic, the man of one idea, who like Pro-

talent like that of the ready writer. His forms are crustes, would oblige all men to conform their faith, fluent, graceful, well-animated, but lack distinctive and regulate their lives by his small measure. Nor must applause be the object of his life

> abuse rather than applause.
>
> The sun is not suiky because the thundercloud obscures him. He does not shine for his own display, nor word is generally understood. There is no malice in

He loves humor, fun, and good nature, as nature that no po ration, or a feeling shallow enough to express itself said he, angrily, to his too susceptible admirer, "has no tears in him, but fire." Beethoven was lonely.

be as terrible and mighty when roused, as he is tender,

The Bohemian in Literature is never a scoffer

Round each to each by natural parts

He never, in the presence of the elemity that lies all around us, plays the part of a Mephistopheles in

pared with another, he is severe in his study, and will kinds. From nature they have acquired this monoperish in the attempt or render the last qualifies of oly, and the Bohemian never interferes with the laws He leaves such persons to build their pyramids of Longfellow beside that of Whittier. One is ship-builds books over the dead and shrivelled body of some un important fact, knowing that the world will never think it worth while to tear down the pyramid in order to find the handful of dust inside, but will gladly leave

> misdirected labor, wasted time, and well-concealed nothingness.
>
> It is useless to cite instances of the Bohemian's aparance in Literature.

> them untouched, to serve as a lasting monument of

In taking the measure, however, of an author's Bohemianism, we must remember that we cannot place too high the ideal we require him to reach, nor forge! that it is our own littleness, prejudice, and conven-tionality, that makes his advent in the world of let

#### THE SEMI-DETACHED HOUSE .

A semi-detached house is not necessarily a house which is divided against itself.

In fact the motive of this story, if it has a motive eems to be to show how much better people enjoy life when they dwell together in unity with those, who from living in their semi-detachment, should on every principle of conventional justice and good neigh orship, be considered their natural enemies.

It is a thread-bare precept that people are better than they seem; that for half the ille lame only our own small prejudices and little swia pride; that nothing is gained by making the worst of everything; that it is foolish to encourage ourselves in the opinion that life is a grievous burden, and tha lot; that half our misfortunes are imaginary, and that it is the height of folly to borrow trouble; yet these thread-bare precepts cannot be repeated to often, and are here made the incidental moral to a pleasant story, which, though it could be told with more skill, yet gives evidence that the author has talent, humor, and observation, which need only culand valuable story, and has the prejudices of an English woman, which age and a wider experience could eradicate, but will probably, as is the nature of

substantial than a fairy, a caronical substantial substantial than a fairy, a caronical substantial substantia

men shift at him.

How much rarer then to meet with a living self, that it can allow their two daughters to be happy in their own way, each with the dear man of her choice; two habit, is genuine ideality, which takes hold on the actual, as one should grasp a cup wherein all water of life comes to the lip. In Rosa Bonheur's 'Horse Fair' we are invigorated by the rendering of rude and homely traits. We name it hearty treatment, honest, which will not dodge nor embellish. Why should it dodge or embellish, having resource chough in the vital energy which it discloses? Rosa Bonheur has no need to groom her stallion, because she can make him, as old Chaucer says, 'so horsely and so quick of eye.'

Their contracted nationality, their hate and party-had become source the party in their own way, each with the dear man of her choice; two daughters who proceed to pour their young affections way, each with the dear man of her choice; two daughters who proceed to pour their young affections way, each with the dear man of her choice; two daughters who proceed to pour their young affections way, each with the dear man of her choice; two daughters who proceed to pour their own way, each with the dear man of her choice; two daughters who proceed to pour their own way, each with the dear man of her choice; two daughters who proceed to pour their own way, each with the dear man of her choice; two daughters who proceed to pour their own way, each with the dear man of her choice; two daughters who proceed to pour their own way, each with the dear man of her choice; two daughters who proceed to pour their own way, each with the dear man of her choice; two daughters who proceed to pour their own way, each with the dear man of her choice; two daughters who proceed to pour their own way, each with the dear man of her choice; two daughters who proceed to pour their own way, each with the dear man of her choice; two daughters who proceed to pour their own way, each with the dear man of her choice; two daughters who proceed to pour their

There is no evolution of character in the back, but it gives promise that when the author shall have evidently, it seems to us, because the author has neve the vital element of Bohemanism, which is as free and unconstrained as the gift of life, as invigorating as the doubtedly remedy this failing; but the story is told feeling, of kindness, and good-natured charity, ca

ance, and eyes not fixed but rather diffused in dis-ance. Scheffer gives us a picture of 'Mignon aspir-approach Bohemianism.

Library at Cambridge, made by Dr. Rimbault, with an introduction containing new and concise particulars respecting ballad-lore, ballad-writers, and ballad printers. At Magdalen College, Cambridge, are preserved the books of the immortal diarist, in the identical cases just as they adorned his study in York Building-th shorter books being made to range with the others by

- Mrs. Grotes' Isife of the painter, Ary Scheffer supplies a curious instance of the comparative isolation cy to a point. His eye is keen and firm. But such a writer must above all things be sincere, of two countries so near each other as England and returner, and spends no strength upon stincts of his nature. Exhibition of Art Treasures, in 1857, that Scheffer eve ventured across the Channel. He was then delighted and astonished at the specimens of the English school of painters. "I had no conception," was his confession, "how rich the English were." He adds: "There have lived great painters among you—that is unques.

He must not become that worst of small-minded tytionable. I have been in a sort of Paradisc of Art for these three weeks past. The power of dealing with color, especially, posse cosed by the English artists, fill me with admiration. I only wish it could be imparted

to myself." - A translation of Dr. Von Hefele's Life of the Great Cardinal Ximenez, has just been published by Mr. Dolmann, the Catholic publisher in London

The new work by Mrs. Harriet Beecher Stowe, to be published by Messrs. Sampson Low & Son, London

At the meeting of the Historical Society on Tue-day evening, Mr. George Folsom offered a resolution that no paper of a controversial, religious, or political loes.

character be allowed to be read before the Society, and
that each speaker be limited to one hour. The resolution, after considerable discussion, was laid on the

The Bohemian in Literature never troubles himself • The semi Detached House Botton Tokhor & Fields

In the history of nations and races the action of laws can be traced which are not perceptibly developed in any particular age or section; even as great bodies of water yield obedience to solar and lunar attractions which do not appreciably effect small rivers and lakes. You cannot find England in any one Englishman, nor a thorough embodiment of the American principle in any individual American. Chivalry attached itself to no particular person or place, and the principles of Christianity are narrowed and vitiated by giving them a personal and a local origin. When In the history of nations and races the action of by giving them a personal and a local origin.

Narrow minds give more credit to the originator than to the systematizer; though the farmer will tell you that it requires more strength and more skill to lay the wall than to pry the stone. The lawgiver is the more royal man, has more affinities and greater range of thought. Every man can work, but good overseers are not so plenty; while the man who can furnish work for so many hands and heads and make it all contribute to a single purpose, is rare indeed. The chief writers of our age are each working out some thought, or are the tool of some principle of greater.

For the New York Sainriay Free. thought, or are the tool of some principle of greater or lesser importance, but it is only once in a century or lesser importance, but it is only once in a century that a great overseer and underseer comes along and sees to what purpose all these heads and hearts are la-boring, and furnishes the general idea or principle after which to arrange and classify the results of all their labors. Among the ancients, Plato bore this re lation to his times. Who is the Plate among the mod

It seems a necessity of our nature to limit and dis tort things. It is the eye that gives the spangled ap-pearance to the star, and that divides the sunlight into beams. All sects and isms are founded on a partial and an exaggerated truth, and were good once and under certain conditions. Calvinism, Methodism, Quakerism, and so forth, are truths pushed out of their due tallized, and consequently mixed and impure. You cannot get the whole truth in your system or theory; there must be some mixture of a lie. The very condition of its becoming individualized and hostile to other systems and theories, is that it be partial and onesided. Enmity and combativeness are always signs of partial development, and the Religion that shall comprehend all religions, will have nothing hostile and demonstrative in its character, but will be as broad and demonstrative in its character, but will be as broad and new as the day, and will need no logic to make it obvious to all healthy eyes.

Aristotle observes that all great men are melancholy It is certain that the greatest men are melancholy, as the highest mountains are oftenest enveloped in clouds.

may be balanced by a point of a powerful one, and a the whole, never dreaming of the glorious beauty an further, and do more execution, than a handful of lead fillings. It is not vague, shadowy, undefined faculty authors clothe truths which might be offensive to the that avails most and brings most to pass, but solid affirmative character.

The Fancy is a kind of underwing of the Imagina-tion,—like, but finer and inferior to it. It can do but little alone; it does not lift a man off his feet and set him spinning through space like a planet, but it grace-fully relieves and lightens a man's burden, gives ease-and pliability to his movements, and assists the Imagi-nation in its empyrean flights.

I have observed that the boy in the school learning to write, at first imitates his copy for a few lines, and then turns naturally to limitating himself, and so, in obedience to the law of imitation, which always keeps the man below his model, writes poorer and poorer to the bottom of the page. The lives of some men seem to be fashioned on this principle, and to grow mo and more insignificant as they approach their close.

After the hope and ardor of Youth had passed, they appear to have had no higher pattern than themselves, and to have made the achievements of one day the copy for the next. If a man would really grow, he wasted to contract the contract of the contr copy for the next. If a man would really grow, he must aim at something above himself. True growth is always up-hill, and is indicated by a constant widening of our horizon, and by our position of to-day commanding that of yesterday. It is a good sign when our ideas pinch us, and we are obliged to cast them aside as we do our clothes. A man who—intellectually speaking—never changes his position, who never finds his former beliefs too small for him; who never likes what he once disliked, and dislikes what he once liked; who always feels the same passion for the same liked; who always feels the same passion for the same authors, and is always giving expression to the same ors, and is always giving expression to the same iments, is at a dead level, and will never live beyond his present attitude.

them into two classes, viz: those who 'glance from heaven to earth, and from earth to heaven,' and those whose 'plance' is confined solely to the earth; that is, those who in speaking of the real produce some illuting of the ideal give it the form and distinctness of the real; and second those who see no further than the visible, the palpable, and who illustrate and set off one thing by another, heightening the effect and giving scope and vividness to the description, but not quite making the fact float; giving it half wings, like the ostrich, atly relieve and assist its movements yet will not lift it up into the empyrean.

As for instance, when a friend, in describing to me a sunset which he had witnessed the other day, re-marked that a strip of cloud which closed up the West within a few degrees of the earth, seemed like a slaten which the sun was raining liquid gold, that flowed in torrents from the caves, and necessarily horison, his description became poetry of this latter sort,—quality, second best. The fact no longer grovels upon its belly, but stands upright and approaches the dignity of real being; yet it is earthy, limited, hemirical, -is not suggestive, and does not hint the spherical, —is not suggestive, and to the swells the dome ideal. It relieves for a moment: it swells the dome suddenly as by magic, and produces a pleasing illusion; but as we gaze a second and a third time, we see tha ne enlarged, and not the infinite hea-

But when, on looking from my window upon a sheet of snow that had lately fallen, and that lay so pure and stainless in the fields and upon the house-tops, a fleece just shorne, but was soiled and trampled in the streets and upon the sidewalks, he observe ed that it was thus with all beavenly influences tha fall upon the ways and courses of our lives; trod care lowly under foot, and mixed with earth; their purity and sweetness gone in a day,—the fact began to soar and sing, and to draw the mind toward something vastly greater than itself. So in Shakspeare's description of daybreak: 'Night's candles are burnt low, and jocund toe on the misty mountain tops;' and when Carlyle says our Life Purpose should be a miracwhen Carlyle says our Life rurpose anoth the amirac-ulous Gideon's Fleece, spread out at the door of our tent in silent appeal to the Immensities, etc., the mind is satisfied, the circle is complete, and the visible and invisible are wedded like earth and sky.

favorable soil and culture would have converted into laxuriant branches. It is certainly a very significant fact. How many thorns of human nature, hard, sharp, lifeless protuberances, that tear and wound us; narrow prejudices and bristling conceits that repel and disgust, are arrested developments, calcafied tendencies, buds of promise that should have lifted a branch up

by giving them a personal and a local origin. When the farmer would run a straight line through his land, he sticks many stakes that he may not mistake his Carlyle's style creaks and groans like a loaded wagon range; so to properly estimate the character of a na-tion, we must not confine our view too much to any one age or geographical section, but look the whole length of its history and calculate from the extremest innoccupied room, is emphatically the characteristic of points.

#### For The New York Saturday Press. WALT WHITMAN.

Whoever has felt in the past that the originality o Whoever has felt in the past that the originality of American Genius among her poets had never been fully justified, no longer has occasion to think or feel so. The hitherto unawakened native song has at last burst forth from a large American soul, in just such words as one of her true poets should speak.

All hall then to Walt Whitman, and to this grand result of creative genius, 'Leaves of Grass!'

Nearly two years ago there appeared in the pages of the Atlantic Monthly an article on the 'New World and the New Man.' In it we are told that History fully warrants the expectation of a new form of man for this new continent, that 'a rich life, sure in due time of its rich expression, is forming here. We have a right to say now that this National Genius, with a purely original body and soul, exists for us in thi Poet, Walt Whitman. There is vigor, grandeur, an spiritual beauty in this book. There is life in it, true noble life. No morbid sentiment, but in every pulse throbs to which your own heart responds.

Walt ennobles everything he writes about. makes all created things connecting links in humani-ty's chain, and draws us with it to the feet of God. To him there is nothing gross, nothing sensual. He feels that the body and soul are both divine; for the same hand that fashioned them together, never intended one to debase the other.

There are very, very few human beings who truly comprehend the spirit of these Poems. Mos truly comprehend the spirit of these Poems. Most people will read some of the words and toss the book from them with scorn and unjust indignation. They cannot fathom to the deep spiritual significance. They see literally only, and blindly, and therefore condemn long latent line overpowered by a short and conspicuous one. The same is true in life. A single shot will go scorns the mock delicacy of men and women, and sets readers. Truth alone, in her own natural dress It need not startle or disgust if you do not pervert it If our sons and daughters were educated so that the could appreciate this book, we should in the next

could appreciate this book, we should in the next generation have men and women worthy a broad, free country; we should have true, just men to make our laws and to teach us how to keep them.

The law of sympathy, which Lawres of Gram so magnificently describes, allows no paltry or base object in the world. It gives us a new coloring to every earthly scene, and the light of God's love filumines everything that He has ennobled by creation.

O! this book is a well-spring of delight. Wal Whitman does not attempt to explain the great mys-tery of life, but he makes that mystery so beautiful with universal sympathy and love, that you are astis-fied not to penetrate to it. He is happy in himself, satisfied with himself, and so goes on through the world trying to keep alive this harmony with God, through armosthy and love to warm. He teaches us to world trying to keep alive this narmony with God, through sympathy and love to man. He teaches us to accept life philosophically, and to feel that if we make the best use of mortality, we are then sure of happy immortality, and if the body, and soul with the body. are not abused, we may be at rest about the future. There is no hypocrisy here, no accepted dogma or doctrine, but faith in the here of God, as well as the

hereafter. You feel in these pages that you grasp hold of a deeply religious nature. He says: "And I call to mankind, be not curious about God;
For I who am curious about each, am not curious about God,
No array of terms can say how much I am at peacabout God, and about death."

Again:

"I find letters from God dropped in the street, And every one is signed by God's name; And I leave them where they are, for I know that others will punctually come forever and ever."

What can be more beautiful than this? What can be more beautiful than this?

If all others could find letters from God in the street, those who now see in Walt Whitman nothing but beastliness, would be glad to take him by the hand and pray to be forgiven. Nay, more, they would ask to sit at his feet that they might the better learn to read these heaven-dropped messages. These bold and truthful pages will inevitably form

the standard book of poems in the future of America. They will elevate the flesh and the appetite to their rightful position. We shall understand the use of derightful position. We shall understand the use of de-veloping our children. There is at times a grandeur wholly unsurpassed in some of the descriptive portions of the book. The language of passion, the full ex-pression, the simplicity, the earnest soul, so big anti-real, all will thrill and please you. Some of it may surprise, but if you have a whole, sweet nature, none of it can offend you. How he says things is forgotten in what he says. The spirit of everything that Amer-ica, if not the whole world, holds, dances and leaps before you in rapid succession, and if it is the spirit of before you in rapid succession, and if it is the spirit of poetry you seek, more than the material, here you are fully satisfied. Of course there will be an outcry fully satisfied. Of course there will be an outcry among the critics; the principle and beauty of this book will be fathomless to them. Many will throw balls of fire at the author, but happily for himself and friends, he is not formed of combustible 'stuff,' and will neither ignite nor get scorched. Let me again repeat to him Wasson's words. He is worthy then, for he is indeed the new poet, if not the 'new man of the new world.' Welcome to great tasks, to great toils, to mighty disciplines, to victories that shall not be too cheaply purchased. To defeats that shall be better than victories, we give the joy of new powers, new work, unprecedented futures.

Rest assured, Leaves of Grass will have many lovers.

work, unprecedented futures.

Rest assured, Leaves of Grass will have many lovers.

This new, wild strain, grand and lofty, sweet and harmonious, then again rash and tumultuous at times, leaves you in doubt whether you are reading prose or verse. It is all good, the sudden transition, the observed construction of the production of the contraction of the leaves you in doubt whether you are reading prose or verse. It is all good, the sudden transition, the obscure connection, the grand sublimity and boldness, but better far the spirit of the writer, so raised beyond everything else, sometimes even beyond himself, grasping at ideas too great for words. God bless him. I know that through 'Leaves of Grass,' Walt Whitman on earth is immortal as well as beyond it.

A Woman.

- Lady Eastlake has undertaken to superintend the Botanists say that thorns are imperfectly-developed and John the Baptist, which was announced to combuds, which have become indurated, and which a more

BALARIES OF ACTORS IN TRE CLIEBY TIEE.

BRAINERS OF ACTORS IN TRE CLIEBY TIEE.

BRAINERS OF ACTORS IN TRE CLIEBY TIEE.

The following is a list of the principal actors in the same of 1865. with the same of 1865. It is to be cleared, that is a simple of the restriction with y alarce on the beautiful or the second of the most authentic record, and which we subjudy to the most authentic record, and which we subjudy to the most authentic record, and which we subjudy to the most authentic record, and which we subjudy to the most authentic record, and which we subjudy to the most authentic record, and which we subjudy to the last active the control of the carbon the carbon the control of the carbon the carb SALARIES OF ACTORS IN THE OLDEN TIME

- Mr. Thackeray, whose novel, 'Lovel the Widow-— Mr. Thackeray, whose novel, 'Lovel the Widow-er,' is concluded in the June number of the Corakill' Magazine, with a half promise of being continued ere long, will not immediately commence any new story in that periodical. His 'Lectures on the Four Georges'

- A publication of considerable im Nichola, proprietor of the Crayon Gallery, in Broadway It is similar in design to the well-known L'Arisis Cha temporains, of Paris, which, by means of the lithograph has given the public so many of the beautiful an temporains, of Paris, which, by means of the lithograph, has given the public so many of the beautiful and characteristic works of Meissonier, Decamps, Dias, Gerome, and others. All the designs published are put upon the stone by the artists themselves. The first number of Mr. Nichola's publication, the Province Cropon, contains drawings by George L. Brown, Marie Cropon, contains drawings by George L. Brown, Marie Cropon, the Province Cropon is a fine sunny in the characteristic touch of the artists, and each impression is essentially an original drawing. Mr. Brown's contribution to the Porte Cropon is a fine sunny view of the Bay of Naplas, and Eastman Johnson's is his 'Marguerite' at her spinning-wheel.

spinning-wheel.

A sale of the collection of autographs by M. Lucas de Montigny of Paris, has just produced upward of
26,000f. Those which fetched the highest prices were,
among kings and princes, that of the Constable de
Bourbon, 120f.; Cardinal de Bourbon, 60f.; Catherine
de Medicis, 69f.; a series of her letters, 300f.; Charles
V., 90f.; Charles VII., 50f.; several letters of Charles
IX. sold separately at 42f. to 96f.; Charles Emanuel
of Saroy, 147f.; several letters of the Princess de
Condé at from 75f. to 200f.; two letters of Mms. Elmbeth, sister of Louis XVI., 135f. and 146f.; Francis II.,
40f.; a letter of Henri III. relative to the death of the 40f.; a letter of Henri III. relative to the death of the Duke de Guise, 290f.; several of Henri IV., from 87f to 101f.; several of Louis XIII., from 40f. to 100f.; two of Louis XIV., 143f.; Marie Stuart, 239f.; Maria Antoinette, 100f.; Maria Louisa, 86f.; Duke de Mayenne, 20f. Among historical names may be mentioned —Diana of Poitiers, 155f.; Mme. de Maintenon, 76f.; Cardinal de Masarin, 42f.; Mme. de Pompadour 40f.; Cardinal de Richelieu, 76f.; Marshall de Travennes, 45f.; Turenne, 66f.; two letters of St. Vincent de Paul, 299f. Among writers and artists of all kinds 60f.; Gassende, 67f.; Mme. de Grignon, 60f.; La Fon-taine (two), 158f.; Massillon, 40f.; the painter Prued-hon, 201f.; Racine, 141f.; Mile. de Scudéry, 86f.; Talma, 99f.; and a curious document re funeral of Voltaire, 151f. Among the no the Revolution are Barbaroux, 60f.; Carrier, 90f.; Charlotte Corday, 180f.; Hebert, alias Pere Duchère, 60f.; Lausun, the Conventionalist, 100f.; Mile. Mos-Consequence Cortage, 160s.; Heecer, annua rere Duches 60s.; Lausun, the Conventionalist, 160s.; Mille. Me nier, 60s.; Mille. Sombreuil, 140s. The manuscrip of Mirabeau fetched good prices; that of his Fren Grammar for Sophie was knocked down at 340s.

- As America lays claim to possessing a few nal pictures by the Old Masters, the following account from the Building News, of the processes such pictures are likely to undergo, is interesting. In the question of a picture's authenticity, it appears that a record of the tyros who have cleaned it, is as important as a proof of what Master painted it.

"Raffaelle's picture of 'St. Mich tan' has just been replaced in the Louvre, after having been subjected to a fifth or sixth restoration. It was painted, together with a Holy Family, by order of the Duke of Urbino, for Francis I., to whom it was presented in 1518, the year it was finished. It was pe sented in 1618, the year it was finished. It was painted on panel, and apparently the wood was of an inferior quality, or had not been properly seasoned, for
twelve years afterwards Primaticcio was employed 'te
wash and clean the varnish' of this and of three other
pictures, for which he was paid about \$90, according to
an entry in the accounts of Royal Buildings: 'Donne
la somme de unus livres à Francique Primadios de grands tableaux appartenant au roy, de la main de Ra phael d'Urbin, à savoir le Saint Michel, la Sainte Mar guerite, la Sainte Anne, et le portrait de la selas Naples. Primaticcio did something more than clas and wash the varnish, for with that fatal ambitie

The Florence correspondent of the Boston Transparence, gives the following description of the author of 'Adam Bede' and 'The Mill on the Floss':

Miss Evans would be called 'ugly' by thoughtless persons, but the more discriminating pronounce her intelligent and interesting in appearance. She is swoman of forty (probably), tall in stature, large in build, of fair complexion, golden hair, fine teeth, light yes, long noce, and the face is allogether long. In the heaviness of jaw and highness of cheek-bones, abgreatly resembles a German. The expression of her face is gentle and amiable, while her manner is particularly timid and retiring.

— Mr. Thackeray, whose novel, 'Lovel the Widow-

#### AUG. BRENTANO. BOOKSTORE. STATIONERY AND NEWS EMPORIUM

686 Broadway, NEAR BLEDCKER STREET, . . NEW YORK

App Subscription for Ammucas or Formor Parson or Books, from the city or country, will be promptly attended to. Pursign Papers received by every steamer. California Papers every two weeks. N. R.—To accommodate strangers at the Hotels, the Store will be kept open till 11 o'clock F. M., throughout the Week.

S. D. Tillman's Tonometer. Or Revolving Musical Scale,

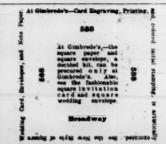
Pref. Wilson, and others,

reblished.
For mis at retail at all Music Stores, and wholesale at
7 Spruces st., How York.

TOMES, SON & MELVAIN, No. 6 Maiden Lane, N. Y., Importers and dealers in

JEWELRY,
FANCY GOODS,
PLATED WARE, BRONZES, CUTLERY, GUNS, BRUSHES

UMERY & SOAPS,
MEERSCHAUM PIPES,
LATAKIA TOBACCO, etc., etc.



#### A. RANKIN & CO., No. 96 Bowery,

IMPORTERS AND MANUFACTURE

HOSIERY, UNDER-GARMENTS,

atlemen's Pursishing Goods

Under-Garments and Hosiery, of every size and quality, made to order.

STARLESHED IN THE YEAR 1823. A. BANKIN & CO.,

For the Trade-North and South.

A Million and a-half of Envelopes EVERY WEEK.

Samuel Raynor,

the part of the control of the contr

SAMUEL RAYNOR,

## New Monthly Magazine.

THE CRUISE OF THE TWO DEACONS, in Eight Chapters.

Chapter I.—A little Introductory Tests of Munkelogue
Chapter II.—The Wife of One Deacou.

Chapter III.—The two Deacous.

EDITOR'S DRAWER.

A PEW CUTS BY A SHARP MAN.

Cuts — Cold Cuts — Cut Out. — Cut

ONS FOR JULY.

The Publishers of Harren's New Moormey Magazine refer to the present and the preceding Numbers—being the First and Second of the Twesty-first Volume—as showing the tone and Character of the Numbers which will follow. White foreign Interature will continue to receive its due share of attention, the special object on the Publishers will be to make the Magazine an exponent of american Elaracter and Secondary will be continued until every section of our country has been deliterated with Pen and Pencil. The Papers on New Beginnin by our Scatterin Correspondent, "Porre Carroto," the Sagiant by our Scatterin Correspondent, "Porre Carroto," the Sagiant by our Scatterin Correspondent, "Porre Carroto," the Magazine has been the subject of special seammendations from the Press.

TERMS: HARPEN'S MAGAZINE and HARPEN'S WEEKLY, together,

Bound Volumes of the Magazine TWENTY END-ANYLAI VOLUME of the Magazine have been shed. We will send by mail, sendary pead, to any place in lated States, within 3000 miles of New York, any of these ness, nearly and uniformly bound in Muslin, upon the receipt of Dollars per Colume. When complete sets are purchased ill make a discount of Twenty-few per cent., forwarding the mes by express, the freight being at the expenses of the purchased receipt the complete sets are purchased in the State of the Magazine contain matter equilibrium by the set of the Magazine contain matter equilibrium to the Magazine and Magazine Magazine Magazine and Magazine Magazine and Magazine a

HARPER & BROTHERS,

# Beabes of Grass.

NOW READY. FOR SALE EVERYWHERE.

WALT WHITMAN'S Leaves of Grafs,

COMPLETE. A Superb Volume. - - Price \$1 25.

TO THE PUBLIC.

Walt Whitman

Are here presented to you by us, in complete form, for the first time. We invite you to read for yourselves, irrespective of the

TO THE TRADE. We pledge coreselves of the material and execution of the 'Kosmon' Poem, with all the belongings of its type, casting, paper, presswork, link, binding, &c., that it is a ggr-appealmen of benutiful and he-cent workmanship, beyond anything of its price ever yet printed, to our knowledge, in the world.

GRATIS.

"Leaves of Grass Imprints," a small brochure, collecting American and European criticisms on the First (1865) an Second (1857) issues of the "Laws." Thu brochure is issued us as a Circular, for gratuitous distribute, and will be sent fre to any who wish it, on application, by mail or otherwise.

SENT BY MAIL.

We send the New and Complete "LEAVES or GRAMS" by mail contpaid, on receipt of price as above, with 29 cents for postage

THAYER & ELDRIDGE,

116 and 116 Washington Street, Boston, Mass

For sale by D. W. EVANS & CO., No. 677 Broadway, New York

Choice, Rare, and Valuable Imported Books ANCIERT AND MODERY, FOR LIBRARIES.

J. W. BOUTON & CO., IT WALKER STREET, he're the associates of all these selecting Books for Libraries, either public or private, to their misses collection, which will be resunt to embrace only many of the greatest varities, but also most complete in every department of librarier and human a now'sedge.

J. W. BOUTON & CO.'s NEW CATALGOUR, No. 9, containing a rare and valuebe collection of books on the following subjects, viz: 'Bistory, Biography, Literary Ana, Anecdesse, etc. 'History and Antiquities of Ireland, Witchersti, Astrology, Themcoology, etc. | 'Hittley Art and History, Blustraind Works, the Fine Arts. etc. | Architecture, Emmy and Latters, Chose, Standard Library Authors, etc., will be sent to any address on receipt of a stamp to pay possage.

TINTED ENVELOPES Every Envelope a Business Card! anne ENVELOPES are PRINTED IN TINTS—Illustrated and assented to suit any trade or business. Every man in busi-s-hould use them. Employ sent on receipt of stamps to pay

H. ORR & CO.,

#### AMUSEMENTS.

NIBLO'S GARDEN

Nixon's Midsummer Entertainments NIXON'S MIGISTUMMENT Entertainments.

MAGNITORY GARDANS, BURLESQUE, BALLET, OPERATIC
ENGING, PROBERVARE, REPRESSIBLETYN, etc.

The JAPANER EREASTY and noise promomeds the establishment day and evening. DOORS OFFN ALL DAY while they remain. The grand JAPANER TREATY CHARROT & size on exhibition of the state of the sta

HE NELSON SISTERS, MARK SMITH, MARY WELLS, A. H. DAVENPORT

PETERS, LEESON, VINCENT, etc., TROOP OF AMAZONIAN ZOUAVES, of Highland Military Productions. a variety of Highland Military Brobisions.

After the Travession.

OPERATIC INTERLEDE AND REFRESHMENTS.

The JAPANESS will promounds among the audience.

One-duding with the beautiful failet of

Characters by Lina WINDEL, the GALE SECTION, Mile. KATA-RINA, Moss. WEITHOFF, W. LESSON, and others. Techet 50 cents. Seats may be secured a week in advance. GRAND MATINESS every WEINENDAY and SAUTURDAY AF-TERNION, at 2 o'clock. No reserved must for Mainnee.

CHURCH'S LATEST WORK,

Twilight in the Wilderness, At Gospil & Co.'s, No. 774 Broadway

#### MISCELLANEOUS.

THE OVAL PIANOFORTES Best-Toned Horizontal Plane in the World.

THE DRIGGS PIANO COMPANY. By greatly extending their facilities of manufacture and im-provements in their machinery, are prepared to receive advanc-eders for these GRACEFUL AND ELEGANY INSTRUMENTS. The demand has beretofore been far beyond our ability to supply,

The Driggs' Patent, or Violin Piano,

and it closely approximates, not only in the principles of its construction, but in its shape, to the Violin—"the most perfect, because the most responsive instrument, in the world.

The case is a vibratory shell, free from all strain of the strings, and the oval shape retains more perfectly the vibratory circles, sustaining the tones with wonderful purity, and making the instrument more responsive and perfect.

Warerooms, 543 Broadway, between Spring and Prince.

s. s. DRIGGS,

AMERICAN WATCHES MADE BY THE American Watch Company, AT WALTHAM, MASS.

Attention is invited to the following statement, and the accompanying letters of recommendation and testimonials in
favor of these celebrated Watches.

A gold medal was awarded the Company by the American Institute, at New York, in 1857.

The Company also received the first premium—a gold
medal—from the Franklin Institute, Philadelphia, in 1858.

These watches have now been in market for nearly ten
years, durning which time they have been tested as to accuracy, durability, and reliability, in every conceivable manner,
and have proved themselves to be the most satisfactory timepieces ever offered to the public.

N. B. We have just introduced a new style of Watch, elaborately

N. B. We have just introduced a new spleof Watch, elaborately finished, and thinner than any we have hitherto produced, with several improvements calculated to insum the greatest accuracy of performance, and to prevent the usual accidents and derange-

"The country has reason to be proud of this spiondid specimes of American operative genius and enterprise. That it will work a revolution in the watch manufacturing of the world no one can doubt."—N. T. Times.

"From personal experience and information of others we are convinced that these watches have proved themselves to be the most uniformly economical and reliable of timekrepera."—Christian Intelligence. "Our impression is, that this marked mnovation of Yankee in genuity upon the chesp labor of Geneva, and other parts of Europe will eventually result in the entire destruction of their expor-trade."—Scientific American.

"The AMERICAN THERE WATER.—As an ordinary timekeeper is perfect. I have tried it for timing races, with imported watch es, and find it inferior to none. When it is generally known that may watch cost but \$80, and that similar work, put in an elegan gold double case can be purchased for \$100, the demand, for their will be very great "—N. Y. Spirit of the Times.

New York, Oct. 27, 1880

Mr. R. E. Rossins, Treasurer, etc.

Boston, April 20, 1860.

Boston, Sir: Since my note to you of September, 1869, I have soid a number of your Company's watches, and hear good reports from them without exception. They give me no trouble, and my custom or every satisfaction. Recently a shipmanter to whom I soid one hast year, called to say, that has threoscenters having broken the contract of th GRO. E. PORTES

Bouron, Sept. 27, 1850

Duer Nv—It gives me great pleasure to report the following re-markable performance of the watch purchased of you. From Freb 19, 1859, to this time, it has remained at from seven to nine sec-ouds fast.

Yours truly

Laws H. Claff. Firm of Clapp, Fuller & Brown, Bankers, Reaton

CAUTION—As our watch is now estepsively counterfested by foreign manufacturers, we have to inform the public that no watch is of our production which is unaccompanied by a certifi-cate of genuiness, bearing the number of the witch, and signed by our Treasurer, R. E. Robbins, or by our predicessors, Appleton, Tracy & Co. Upon application, a pamphlet, descriptive of the watches, and containing abundant testimonials of their superiority over any others in the market, will be sent to any address.

ROBBINS & APPLETON, Appleton, Tracy & Co., Agents,

GO TO PFAFF'S! AT PFAFF'S RESTAURANT and LAGER BIER SALOON,

HOST VIANIS. YOU WILL FIND ho, 647 Broadway, New York, BEST LAUER RIVER,
THE HEST CHYPTE AND TRA,

THE BEST WINES AND LIQUORS,
THE BEST HAVANA CIGARS
— IN FIRE— THE BEST OF EVERYTHING,

AT MODERATE PRICES
N B.—You will also find at PYAFFS the Fast German, Politalian, English, and American papers.

(From ! Vanity Fair '] COPY OF AN ANTIQUE MANUSCRIPT.

BRUTUS GREELEY TO CASAR SEWARD

would carry me nowhere! must succumb.
I'd wear such a hat, were it not to im-

to the use of temptation?

Why not have tested my virtue, if only to prove the way he reins himself in. e a Spartan?

waters;
tioing in fact to grass - where you will go some day or other;

Vesterday was one of those all-perfect days which,
Yesterday was one of those all-perfect days which,

So forget me as soon as you please, —'tis enough that I'm sure to remember!

Enough that we're quits from this time—enough that my name's HORACE GREELEY.

[From the Independent, June 21.]

A PANORAMIC PICTURE.

BY MRS. HARRIET BESCHER STOWN.

Saples, April 15th.

beautiful country—the spoiled, petted child of the pleasant, are as bitter and unwelcome as the sour tem-per of a beautiful woman. In short, as you go Southward, cold and sullen weather, when it does come, seems more and more utterly unbearable. We left Rome on the way-the stream setting from Holy Week, passing ostly by sea, either Northward to Florence or Southward to Naples. The depot was blocked with carriages; it rained sullenly and without mercy. We did what all the world did, whether in thick soles or thin, got out and paddled through mud and water to the depot. good-hour while hapless couriers pushed and struggled for baggage and tickets in the rush and crush, and found ourselves at last in one carriage of a cemingly interminable train of cars, happy to be at peace. The great Campagna whirled by us, a con-stant succession of pictures—the trees and fields all in that tender green of new-born buds which Dante and delight to consider as the color of angelwith their grand branching horns, and great dreamy lashes long and silky, were lying about in the fresh grass or standing pensively musing. One looks into their deep, dark eyes, as into some mysterious fountain like that of Egeria, shaded with ferns ad trushes-and one sees then why the householddivinity, the mother of gods and men, who presided cradle of infancy, should have been conceived by old Homer as ox-eyed. The epithet brings to us the true ox-woman - fair and broad-chested, calm and full woman whose breath smells of sweet meadow-hay-who chewed cuds of good household thought, silently filling herself up with kindly intents-in whose lap and broad bosom might be counsel and sound wisdom, and an unchanging daylight of calm content;—a woman made for wear, with no fancies, no nervous starts, no megrins or hysterics—but in whose ample sweetness megrins, hysterics, stridulous nerves, and all infirmities of weaker-conditioned natures, might find a dewy repose, such as one gets weathers, and all infirmities of weaker-conditioned natures, might find a dewy repose, such as one gets weathers, and the material to be removed being light, loose askes, offers scarce within the might be a superincumbent of the material objects and the material objects are superincumbent of the material objects and the material objects are superincumbent of the material objects as the material objects are superincumbent of the material objects are superi content :- a woman made for wear, with no fancies, natures, might find a dewy repose, such as one gets
lying on a hay-rick hearing birds sing in a mellow
subject-head of another woman, while swarms of ragJune-day afternoon. This is the ox-eyed Juno that
one sees in Villa Ludovici, with her sublime brow, her,
at their feet—all chatter with faces brimful of contentgreat calm eyes, her full, sweet, noble lips, her amplitude of outline—most needful and fit mountain of womanly kindness, truth, firmness, calmness, sympathy, and healthful called these magnificent carm-colored creatures of the Campagna. We much fear that the domestic anecdotes of Juno, as given by

Ingularious trousers,
Sicoking the fashions and things, and all the line
Indies that love me?
Look at my boots, if you please, philanthropical

Mediterranean is one of the refinements of terrure and Mediterranean is one of the refinements of terrure and boots of the period!

Think you I'd walk in such boots if I thought discomfort, before which all other marine disagreements

It was over like all things else however and we pose on the people.

Or cover this manly figure with garments so very primeval?

Not if I know myself, as I think that I do, Billy and calm, with the peculiar duck's-neck gloss which it is the people of the peopl And if ever you thought that I would, why you've not comprehended your Horace.

Anyway I assure you at once that I'll have you no longer—confound you!

Anyway I assure you at once that I'll have you no longer—confound you! old voluptions Capine, whose quaint romantic outlines

5 You have been getting on very well; you have gured in State and in Congress;

6 When the second of for Yon-have been getting on very well; yon have figured in State and in Congress:

Your speeches have sometimes been read, and I hear that you've more or less money;
On your brow is the haurel of fame, in you-heart is the sunshine of power,
But yon never have offered me place; you have made me the tool of your purpose;
Pretending respect for my cand, and refusing to see through my nonsense;
Giving to Hooks and to Wells, to Wetnore, to Werd and to Raymon.

Ay, and to legions of others, and all most contemptible people.

Office, and riches, and power, and all the nice things that they wanted.

And leaving me out in the cold, sir, to long for the loaves and the fishes!

What if you thought me sincere! Are you blind the yearness of his patters and the intention of inturbances, and taking one thing with another.

What if you thought me sincere! Are you blind the yearness of his patters and the intention of inturbances, and taking one thing with another, the yearness of his patters and the intention of inturbances, and taking one thing with another, the yearness of his patters and the intention of inturbances, and taking one thing with another, the yearness of his patters and the intention of the panel of the pattern of the fishes! the loaves and the fishes!

6. What if you thought me sincere! Are you blind to the use of temptation?

The vastness of his nature, and the intensity of his nature, and the intensity of his nature.

Every night we go out on the balcony to look on hi is like to remember.

Virtue its own reward?—do you think me a directling idiot?

Well, you have had your day, you have revelled in sunshing weather;—in the sir. The west was a found like the saw two craters, in each of which was a found like the saw two craters, in each of which was a found like the saw two craters, in each of which was a found like the saw two craters, in each of which was a found like the saw two craters, in each of which was a found like the saw two craters, in each of which was a found like the saw two craters, in each of which was a found like the same two craters, in each of which was a found like the same two craters, in each of which was a found like the same two craters, in each of the same drivelling idiot?

Well, you have had your day, you have revelled in sunshing weather;—
You have left me to watch and to work, and enjoy my crust and my garret;
But now there's an end of it all. I forgive you, I feesle forgive you;

I feesle forgive you; But now there's an end of it all. I forgive you,
I freely forgive you;
But see sail in the same boat no more, and I
caution you look to your rigging,
Have a belmsman who knows how to steer, and
good patent wheel for the purpose,
Lest hereafter you wake some fine day, and find
yourself fast in Sait River!
Farewell, Bully Sgwand, farewell! I am going
to travel in Europe; yourself fast in Salt River!

Farewell, Billy Saward, farewell! I am going to travel in Europe in Europe in Europe is to do not be too, but a little more than half way up, as if there were great coal-pits there, and I am told the

> come they in what clime they will, are among God's best gifts and sweetest expressions of kindness to us. All was glorified—the wide sea, the distant island of Caprae, the old gray Castle del Ovo, the smoke of Ve-suvius, the white villages flashing out like gems. Under our windows came some of these fantastic Nea-politan musicians, thrumming away on the guitar about bella and amore and all such sunny-day matters, and we stand over in the balcony and clap our hands and hough and throw down carlini, whereat he gets more excited and plays faster and sings louder than ever. The Neapolitans remind one of the plantationnegroes of America, a merry rollicking, ragged, care-less set, to whom it is sufficient to lie in the sun and sing: they have such a passion for gay colors and musical sounds, and such a flexibility of motion and sense of the dancing and the singing element in na-

> We started at 9 o'clock for Herculaneum and Pomthe sea, with its swarming variety of life and motion. ghost of a rose from some of those buried gardens Every moment some new picture passes - now a donkey with great baskets bigger than himself slung on either gradually dissolve and fade from view in upper regions. side, all waving with the green feathery tops of carrots, and a boy behind steering him by the tail, and went into a little caravanseral to get lunch before en making unimaginable noises to urge him on-now another donkey loaded with the refuse manure of the streets now a flock of goats being driven on their winding way to go, from house to house to be milked at the door, and thus furnish undeniably an unadulterroom opened, and began playing and singing gay airs ated article. There were rows of little booths along the very sound of which seemed to say - Be easy, have the shore for the selling fish and other marine co dities, with the names of their owners up over them. On the other hand were booths for fruits or lemonade and Child wreathed with the golden blossoms which are so plenty at this time of year. It was ten o'clock in the morning, yet we saw everywhere men lying sleepily round in the sun, or siting groups, or leaning sleepily round in the sun, or siting groups, or leaning again, table. One groups of large healths, leaking sleepily round in the sun, or sitting in groups, or lean-ing against walls. One group of large healthy-looking —he improvised sly compliments, and had suggestio women struck us particularly-seated flat on the dirty of bella and amore, which led to more carlini-

All family life in Italy is out of doors-it is all that this bright day or air but the door, and therefore in pleasant weather the good wives proceed with all their family arrangements in the street with most amiable simplicity. drifts Here a woman sits with the tangled head of a child in gay.

her poet, suit as ill with this idea as poetry generally dece with reality, and that Jupiter might shrug his little denkey, with two great ragged fellows coally flagshoulders expressively at the contrast. So often is a good animal superior in its morale to the human type into the carry them. These poor most freembling it. The introduction of wider intelligence seems to play the mischief with creation generally.

The many is a superior in the most freembling it. The introduction of wider intelso innocently resigned to contempt and blows and contenally.

The many is a superior in its morale to the human type into carry him than he to carry them. These poor open denote on them, we extend this invitation."

LADY ELLENBOROUGH.

personal apprehensions.

About an hour's drive brought us to the yillage of Portici, which is built over Hesulaneum. We alighted and went into a common looking house, where an old man provided us all with candles, and then opened a door which appeared to go down into a cellar, and

here and there traces of vermillion ceiling or partly effaced fresco-saw the places of the orchestra, an stepped on the moss-grown stage. The very fact that it had once been a place of amusement added to the heavy, ghostly-chill—the sense of death and desola-

We saw the basis, with inscriptions, from which has been taken the equestrian statues of the Two Balbi, father and son, which we had seen in the museum the day before. Every space thus made must be carefully bricked up again because of the living town above. The first discovery of the town, it is well known, was from the sinking of a well for the convenience family above, which well came into this theatre.

Bosides the two equestrian statues of Balbus, are several marble ones called the Mother. Wife, and Daughters. The statue called the Mother is a most striking one. It is of an elderly woman of majestic presence, and face impressed with such deep lines of tragic prescience, that one might fancy it the statue of one who foresaw the desolation that was about to entomb her city. Most singular in its force of character and strength of expression is this statue—one of those portraits that so evidently suggest a history that one longs to know the original. This family, distinguished for personal dignity and presence, and holding so high a place in public esteem, reveals itself to us after a silence of centuries. How impressive and awful it must have been to have found them in these subterranean recesses, standing silent, awful! I fancied how that pale, strong, fateful face of the mother of Balbus must have looked when down in these cosy damps the light of the discovering torch first flared upon it. The history of pride, passion, and sorrow, which have written themselves on that strange face, must have had a startling power, looking out in their stony-stilltomb her city. Most singular in its force of che had a startling power, looking out in their stony-still-ness from the silence of so deep a night, so long and stony an entombment !

Our party was a large one —many of them young and full of spirits, and trod the desolated way with many a gay word and light laugh—yet even the fair young faces and the thoughtless laughs had a ghostly, unnat-ural look and sound in that depressing stillness. When we emerged to the daylight, one young maiden ap

ture. They are all of the faun tribe, as conceived by Hawthorne.

and we wondered and speculated how it got there Such doubtless once grew in the gardens of that sube started at 9 o'clock for Herculaneum and Pom-Our drive at first lay along the quay that skirts shutting one's eyes, one might have fancied it the We arrived at Pompeii at about twelve o'clock, and tering on our explorations

In an upper chamber all hung round with French lithographs, we took our lunch. A man with a guitar a good time, dance and sing while the sun shin

The character of these Neapolitan airs strongly re minds me of the gayer class of negro-mel arranged like a shrine, with an image of the Madonna same strongly accentuated rhythmical character and pavement, right in the way of passing foot-passengers, they seemed to be enjoying the sunshine; and were gossiping with the most innocent contentment.

or being and amore, where the good-natured to demur, and altogether he made a good thing of us, doubtless,—careless, jocular dog that he was, full to his throat with the sunshine of

sticity and homely providences, a clover-fed keeps the breath of life in people—for the family room whose breath smells of sweet meadow-hay—is absolutely without a window or any means of light than Herculaneum. It seems to have been buried by drifting ashes, much as our fences in New Engla are sometimes hid under snow-drifts, and over the drifts grass and flowers have become green and gay. The unexcavated part looks like a green

FOR THE BENEFIT OF EDITORS. - The proprietors of Our

36.40

Part of the state of the control is cover, and you are a sound.

It could be seen as a positive of the state of the control is cover, and you are a sound.

It could be seen as a find of the part of the state of the could be seen as a find of the part of the state of the could be seen as a find of the part of the state of the part of the state of the could be seen as a find of the part of the state of the part of the p

we all began to descend.

On our right and left we could see the marks of the pickaxes which had cut the passage down which we were treating, through a bank of solid lava, hard and glassy. Down lower, the damps dripped and cosed along the walls, and the rumble of carriages overhead sounded strangely in contrast to the ghostly darkness and stillness into which we were descending. It was the old theatre of Herculaneum we were coming into—a building as large as the San Carlos, which is said to be the largest in the world. We heard the bats flapping overhead, squeaking and gibbering as the unwonted light disturbed them. We passed through long galleries to the stage, to the green-room—asw here and there traces of vermillion ceiling or partly
The composition of the book; and talks of Miss Prescut, the author, as a man. We take the following extract from the Lauder's notice:

Whatever may have been the success of this work in America, we do not think its reception by an English public will be loss gratifying to the author. For ourselves we feel justified in pronouncing it, notwithstand-ing certain blemishes and incongruities, as a decided work of genius, and as such we have no doubt that it to be the largest in the world. We heard the bats flapping overhead, squeaking and gibbering as the Charles Fennegan, and Charles Hicks: Grael Green, U.S.M.G., commanding the Marine Guard, assisted by Lieut. George Butler, U.S.M.G.—N. F. Times.

VANITIES FROM 'VANITY FAIR.

"Tommy," said a young lady in Washington other day, "is such a love that he must have born on the banks of the Amoor."

If, at seventeen, the eldest son of Victoria Regina is rince of Wales, what will be be when Full Groan? Тви Ввовск'я (\$60,000) Мотто. After Napoleon III.

L'Umpire, cela paie! THE CONSTRUCTION OF THE 'AMERICAN DRAMA. Constructive Larceny.

ANTEDILUVIAN

We never know whether Prof. Wise was a lib man in money matters or not, and we are there glad to learn that on a recent aeronautic excursion Came Down Handsomely. MUCH ADO ABOUT NOTHIN

MCGE ADO ABOUT NOTHING.

We hear great talk among the dilettanti and connoisseurs of that C note which Musiani raises from his chest. We fail to see anything wonderful in it. We could put our finger upon a certain banker in Wall street who never aspired above the dignity of doing 'Hail Columbia' or 'My Mary Ann,' and yet he has entire ability to raise a pile of C Notes from his chest, at one and the same time. A DISTINCTION WITH A DIFFERENCE

The Heeld says that the Northern politicians agerm of dissolution in the tendency toward divin the late Convention. Where the Northernes the Germ, the Southerners only See-Seed! "WITH NEATHER AND (' HAPPY) DESPATCH.

DENOCRATIC DEFINITION OF REPUBLICANISM

THE HOSPITABLE SHORES SIGNED FOR BY THE JAPANESE.

Rail-Birds. We are authorized to peremptorily deny the report that Honest Old Abe will charge two-shillings apiece to all persons desiring to vote for him in November

The Two-Shilling Candidate is now in Illinois Where he will next Take Up his Quarters is unknown

THE LONG AND SHORT OF THE PRESIDENTIAL CANVASS.

A morning paper taking some pains to inform its readers 'How Lincoln Stands at Home,' as if every one did not know that, in the exceeding joyousness of his heart, he Stands Drinks.

AN AFFAIR OF HONOR VS. AN HONORABLE AFFAIR We wonder how it is that Mr. Joe Jefferson avoids fighting a duel; not an evening passes that he is not Called Out. MERE INTANGIBLE SPECTRES.

STANDING JUKE ager Railway Conductor asking a man to 'take when there are ten full-grown boops in the car. SOCIAL QUERY POR PRIEE-FIGHTERS. Got any 'Backer ! ONE FROM THE MINING DISTRICTS

Pennsylvania, always influenced by its Iron inter-ests, is sure to go for Lincoln, simply because he is the Rail Candidate. POOTATION FOR THE READERS OF THE DUTCH REPUBLIC.

A SMALL PIECE OF BUSINESS. We are pained to observe the small size of the Scales held by the neglected figure on the City Hall Dome. Ferry one is aware that a much heavier Balance is due to Justice in that locality.

One reason why the Eastern Embassy take such an interest in the ladies at Washington, is the unfortunate one of their having no females in Japan, all its inhabi-tants being Japan-hr's.

Now that Mr. Seward has been so cavalierly set out in the cold by the Greeley tribe, at Chicago, no sane speech-maker will ever make use of the well-worn parasse, 'the ingratitude of Republics,' when he has a so much more foreible expression at hand as the 'ingratitude of Republicas.'

A 'THE STRIKE

to Jeddo in about ninety days, including the time occupied in touching at one or two points on the voyage.

The following is a list of the officers:

Capt. Wm. W. McKeon, commanding: Lieutenant
and Executive Officer, John Guest; Lieuta, J. C. P.

Delkrafft, E. E. Potter, D. P. Checorkle, W. T. Spenthor, as a man. We take the following extract from
the Leader's notice:

to Long Branch, over the new railroad that day opened, on the 18th, to celebrate their twenty-seventh anni versary. A fine ride, a beautiful dinner, spiced with speeches, toast, and song; a soldier's reception and entertainment, on their return, by the State Guards Capt. Johnson; an evening march up Broadway in a blaze of glory and fireworks, were among the events of the day

#### INSURANCE.

THE BROOKLYN Fire Insurance Company. CHARTERED 1894. OFFICE

16 Merchants Exchange, Cor. of Remsen str. BROOKLYN. ASH CAPITAL.... \$960,641 79 ASSETS...

Dividends---JANUARY and JULY. WILLIAM F. LEGGETT, WILLIAM ELLSWORTH, CHARLES BURKHALTER, Vice President ROBERT C. RELL, Surveyors

CITY Fire Insurance Company, No. 61 Wall street.

Price Company, with a Cash Capital of \$210,000, with a surver \$100,000, meures against loss or damage by fire, on f DIRECTORS:

Robard F Carman, Heary H. Barrow, Hull Clark, William C. White, John J. Walker, Charles H. Marshall, Thomas W. Pearsail, William H. Macy, Leonardo S. Suarez, GEORGE S. FOX, President. SAMUEL TOWNSEND, Secretary.

The Gebhard Fire Insurance Company,

OFFICES:

19 NASSAU STREET, AND

BULLS-HEAD BANK BUILDING,

Way, New York city.

19 (10 NASSAU BANK BUILDING) OFFICES:
19 NASSAU STREET, AND
BULLIS-HEAD BANK BUILDING,

Corner East 25th street and 3d avenue CASH CAPITAL - - \$200,000 DIRECTORS.
William D. Waddington, President.
Frederick Schuchardt, Jaques G

President.
Jaques Guedin,
J. P. Griraud Foster,
J. P. Griraud Foster,
Let Van der Beydre,
Von der Beydre,
Von der Beydre,
S. M. Beckley,
Jannes S. Wadsworth,
Cornelius Du Bois,
William Schall.,
George Griswold, Jr.
Martin Zabriskie,
Franklin H. Delano,
Hamilton Blydenburgh,
Josiah H. Burton,
R. L. Schieffelin,
R. L. Schieffelin, Frederick Schuchardt,
Adrian Iselim,
Edward Jones,
Robert Lenox Kennolly,
Edward Burckhardt,
James W. Beekman,
N. W. Stuywsant,
Charles De Rham,
A. McL.-Agnew,
William Bloodgood,
William F. Cary, Jr.,
George A. Robbins,
Samuel L. Mitchill, Jr.,
David Jones WILLIAM D. WADDINGTON, President

Jone R. Surp, Secretary. THE Manhattan Fire Insurance Co., Henry Camerde (INCORPORATED, 1891.) Office No. 68 Wall Street. CAPITAL, \$250,000.

Insures Buildings, Merchandise, Furniture, Vessels in Port and their Cargoss, and other property, against Less or Damage by Fire. DIRECTORS:

Thus, W. Penrsail, Henry Elsworth, Augustus H. Ward, James Colles, Sydiney Masten, L. S. Starrel, John Caswell, John Steward, John C. Green, Elsen, B. Crocker. WILLIAM PITT PALMER, President.

ANDREW J. SMITH. Secretary. THE HARMONY

Fire and Marine Insurance Company

50 Wall Street. Ww. CALLENDER, President.

#### INSURANCE.

THE FIREMEN'S Fund Insurance Company

OF THE CITY OF NEW YORK.

Cash Capital, \$150,000.

OFFICE. 110 BROADWAY, OPOLITAN BANK BUILDING



HENRY BERCKMAN, Secretary. BOBT H. McMILLAN, Am't Sec'y.

Metropolitan Fire Insurance Co.,

CORNER PINE STREET.

CASH CAPITAL - - - \$300,000

108 BROADWAY,

JOSEPH B. VARNUM, P. LEONARD APPLEAVE, P. PARKE, H. WOLANDEY, H. WILLIAM K. SPRIGON, S. MORROW, S. MORROW, S. MORROW, S. MORROW, P. MORROW, S. MORROW, P. MORROW, M. MARKIN RIESE, Jr., DOUGH, B. FULLAS, CREATER, E. M. PASCHAL W. TERNEY, PRABATISH H. PRELASO, HANNEY N. BETERS, JOS. H. VARNUM, Jr., SAN'I. D. BRAINFORD, PROMISE R. MELVAINS, GUINEET L. REENAM, JOHN C. HENDERMON, LORGAN PRESENCE, EDWARN BACOMERS, WATSON E. CASE, APPEREY

EDWARD A. STANSBURY, Secretary ROBERT C. RATHBONE, Ass't Secretary.

JULY, 1889. The Insured Participate in the Profits,

WITHOUT INCURRING ANY LIABILITY WHATEVER. Continental Insurance Co., CITY OF NEW YORK.

OFFICE NO. 18 WALL STREET. ASH CAPITAL, - - \$500,000 The attention of the community is respectfully called to the following features, in connection with this Company:

FIRST: By insuring in this Company, the advantages of a Mutual Insurance Company are obtained, with the addi-tional advantage afforded in the security given by an ample and reliable Cash Capital—a feature not presented by ordinary Mutual Fire Insurance Companies. The divi-dends to customers, already declared, are as follows:

First Annual Davision to Policy Holders, declared July 9, 57, 233, Second July 8, 58, 50 July 14, 59, 50

constantly increase with each year of successful operation. This is exhibited clearly in the following Statement, showing the position of the Company in each year since the new system was adopted: ing the position of the Company new system was adopted:

July, 1856, Net Assets possessed by the Co., 648,719 54 648,719 54 751,908 52 1859, Gross Assets, " 905,881 86 16,514 37

Now.

POURTH:—This Company has reserved the right to issue
Policies which do not participate in the profits, and such
policies will be issued to those who prefer it, at prices as
LOW as any COMPANY can insure, and, at the same time,
present PREMANENT SECURITY to their customers. GEORGE T. HOPE, President

CYRUS PECK, Am't Secretary. H. H. LAMPORT, Secretary. LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY. NEW ENGLAND LIFE INSURANCE CO.,

OF BOSTON,
Have just declared a Dividuous on Parkhillus paid and earn
et the last five years, payable in cash to all the policy holders, as follows:

As per cent to all members since 1853,
38 OF BOSTON,

The Dividend is declared on the following basis:
Accumulated fund, Dec. 1, 1859.
Accumulated fund, Dec. 1, 1859.
Heservation for reinsurance at the tabular rate,
Estimated deterioration of lives oth erwise than by difference of age,
Estimate of losses not heard from. 20,090 00
Contingencies of investments, 5
per cent. on the amount of property of the Company,
Reserve for small bills not presented, and charges accruing at agen.

Reserve for small bills not presented, and charges accruing at agen
cies on business not yet matured,
Amount of surplus for distribution. 335,763 00-\$1,395,627;2
agr This is the oldest American Mutual Life Insurance.
Company, and one of the most successful, and is purely Mutual, dividing all the surplus profits in cash, among all the
Insurance may be effected for the benefit of married wo
men, beyond the reach of their husbands' creditors. Credit
ors may insure the lives of debtors.

JOHN HOPPER, Agent and Attorney for the Company. COMMONWEALTH

Fire Insurance Company, Office, No. 6 Wall Street, New York, CASH CAPITAL OF \$250,000,

WITH A SURPLUS SAFELY INVESTED IN BOND AND MORTGAGE

JOSEPH HOXIE Property of the Control GEORGE T. HAWS, Secretary

A. H. DOUGHTY, Surveyor, N. B. HOXIE, Attorney and Councillor The Resolute Fire Insurance Co., No. 3 Nassan street. N. V.

CASH CAPITAL \$200,000

WITH A LARGE SURPLUS.

Pirst Dividend to the Assured, JULY 1st, 1860.

Divule three-quarters of the net Profits to the Assured. These doing business with this Company will receive, annually a large return of their Premiums.

Parties preferring a cash doduction from the Premium at the time of issuing the Policy, are entitled to that privilege.

N. B.—Island Norigation and Transportation Risks taken at faccorable rates.

C. F. UHLHORN, President. WILLIAM M. RANDELL, Secretary. D. D. LORD & H. DAY, Counsellors. HIRAM FUNK, Survey New York, July 1st, 1889.

R. O. GLOVER, Secretary. Printed at Allen's Office, No. 9 Sprnce street, New York.